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MAIL BAG

'It was interesting to note that the majority of respondents matched the PM to a snake'

THE GARDASIL DEBATE

IT WAS WITH CONCERN that I read your cover story on the HPV vaccine ("Oher girls are not getting vaccinated," *Health*, Aug. 27). The kinds of questions raised in the article have been debated at the introduction of virtually every public health measure in our history. Striking healthy debate is essential. However, the way Maclean's approaches the issue of the HPV vaccine is inappropriate and one-sided. The suggestion that as public health officials we would support a vaccine that would put the health of some, the lives of girls and women at risk, is irresponsible. The health and safety of Canadians and persons responsible to us and to public health officials across the country.

Unfortunately, we tend coarsely have that debate when we are considering the introduction of preventive measures, despite the fact history has repeatedly demonstrated that public health efforts designed to prevent illness and death are consistently safer, more effective and less costly than treatment. It is easy to forget that, in medicine, it is impossible to eliminate all doubt.

The key policy question is how much evidence is needed in order to make a positive decision. In this case, decisions have been made on the advice of many experts. While each of the concerns raised in the article could be addressed and rebutted in detail in a statement that would be longer than the original article, suffice it to say that the decision to support HPV vaccination was based on advice from the National Advisory Committee on Immunization, a body of experts including pediatricians, infectious disease, immunology, and public health, which thoroughly reviews the issues, and offers advice. In turn, the National Advisory Com-

mittee based its recommendations on the scientific evidence, and on Health Canada's review and approval of the vaccine. The vaccine has also been approved for use in the U.S., Australia, the whole of the European Union, and many others. It is also worth noting that our province's Chief Medical Officer, the Society of Obstetricians and Gynecologists, and many others have endorsed the use of this vaccine.

Canadians in the thousands have already had their daughters vaccinated. We will continue to review evidence and adjust guidelines accordingly. The willingness of governments to support vaccine programs like this should be congratulated rather than criticized. Coupled with a continued emphasis on screening and other preventive measures, statements that will bring us ever closer to the prospect that cervical cancer and the deaths and disfigurement will someday become a scourge of the past. Dr. David Marder-Jones, Chief Public Health Officer of Canada, Ottawa

IN THE WAKE of cervical cancer prevention, it is worth noting that most of the young women being vaccinated will not grow up to get cervical cancer; the majority of them will have sex. For most women seeking Gardasil, the risk of contracting a sexually transmitted disease is instead of increasing as the reality that "our girls" will one day be sexually active women, this article focused on the threat of cancer, which, thankfully, is not a threat to the vast majority of young women. Lauren Adelman, Waterloo, Ont.

very important. The annual Pap smear takes every three years. Having had and survived cervical cancer, I would be dead today if I had waited three years between normal Paps. The annual Pap should not be compromised by the administration of a vaccine's promise, effective or not. Moore Spence, Calgary



women aged 20 to 34, not the 11th most common cancer in women in your list. Cancer Net, Toronto

YOUR REPORTING aside, what parents of girls should be more afraid of is a sedentary life, which is the incidence of Health Can-

ada to change the annual Pap smear to once every three years. Having had and survived cervical cancer, I would be dead today if I had waited three years between normal Paps. The annual Pap should not be compromised by the administration of a vaccine's promise, effective or not. Moore Spence, Calgary



WE ARE GREATLY troubled by what we consider biased journalism in the article about Gardasil. To gamble with the health of millions of Canadian women by rating unfounded fears and creating safety concerns about one of the most commonly tested vaccines is irresponsible. There is no question that HPV affects many Canadian lives and that the vulnerability profile of Canada is a concern. Denis Gresham, President, Merck Frost Canada, Kirkland, Que.

SNAKE BITE

IN SPITE OF the information overload, the threat in your story about the survey asking Canadians to match new political leaders to archetypal animals is obvious—Stephen Harper's a

writer, Stéphane Dion's a snake, yet still a threat, and Jack Layton and Gilles Duceppe simply aren't in the race ("Should I compare these two breeds?" *National*, Aug. 13). It was interesting to note that the majority of respondents matched the Prime Minister to a snake. Consider this predictor, then, complete it to Harper's approach to the vulnerable. His record is dismal on poverty, at home and abroad, HIV/AIDS, affordable housing, the Kelowna accord, the national daycare program, Status of Women Canada, women's violence and the underemployed in the forest and resource harvesting sectors. Your review of Harper's record was a safe distance from commenting on the snake industry. How reminiscent of the Conservative spin machine. Walter Kellin, Lake Bay, Ont.

CALL TO ARMS

RESPECT Maclean's realization that the war in Afghanistan is subtle. But nothing is out and done. So, like any rational Canadian reader, when I go through your newsroom (the war in Afghanistan, I'm looking for balanced coverage ("Barbarians at the gate," *World*, Aug. 13). This latest article reminded me of a call to arms. Michael Penna wrote what is at best a one-sided editorial waste, an opiate-culture. Whose side of the story? Elizabeth Brewer, Peterborough, Ont.

CANADA AS HOUSE PET

MUTUAL SAVAGE's article about Canada supporting the U.S. as acting independently is really a dissection of demoralizing, deceitful honey-traverse ambassador to Washington, Michael Wilson, and Prime Minister Stephen Harper, that portrays Canada as a political house pet obedient to its contemporary master ("Canadian status, at a distance," *World*, Aug. 6). Furthermore, to describe Canada as "pet" and "independent" is a pass-the-buck. Harper is a diplomat, Canada's head of state who sooths on a daily basis to hand over what's left of Canada

lay soil and sovereignty to the U.S. Furthermore, America is a bully and Canada, rather than identify America's sins and crimes against humanity, simply covers and appeases it. Brian MacKinnon, Winnipeg

MORTGAGE MALAISIE

YOUR EDITORIAL not only approving of the U.S. subprime housing market means a loss of economic life ("Subprime lending could doom us," *World*, Aug. 27). From the editors, Aug. 27). To oversimplify only a little in the interests of bypassing a lot of bullpulp, follow this scenario: consider a Canadian retiree with a modest nest egg accumulated over a 30- or 40-year working life. If invested in sound, non-speculative securities, she/he can live well for 20 or more years of retirement. Why should she/he suffer a \$20,000 hit because some American banker in Washington recklessly lends half a million to some barely solvent mortgage-backed package? This has happened to thousands of Canadians recently. The most important "sustainable" financial return? Canada could employ would be to set bank mortgage rates at perhaps 10 per cent or higher (not real property, not paper) to restrain reckless bankers and banks to a mortgage rate that a mortgagee should be granted only upon demonstration of past earning ability, to restrain gullible borrowers. Frank Gae, Burlington, Ont.

HEALTH FOR ALL

THE CANADIAN Medical Association wants doctors to be permitted to work in both the public and private sectors ("Tiers and more tiers," *Good News*, Aug. 13). Of course it does. That way doctors can set their own fees. Society that dumps down a public-private system can work. It did not work for our friend who lives in Wales. She needed a new replacement and could not afford to pay for the surgery. She waited 15 years just to see the surgeon. After another wait of over a year she got her new knee, but it was too late. She has only very lim-



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and mobility. Had the been able to afford the private sector, she would have seen the surgeon (like mine doctor, by the way) and had the surgery, all within three or four months. Is this the land of health care we want here?

Harvey Brimmer, Belleville, Ont.

YOU AND THE CMA advocating private health care makes me wonder when and if you ever read the *Homestead* report or the five principles of medicine contained in the 1984 Canada Health Act or the poll showing the failure of public healthcare, Tommy Douglas, as the greatest Canadian.

Bill Orr, St. Catharines, Ont.

KICKING ADDICTION

IN RESPONSE to your article about Vancouver's drug problem and the plan to use legally prescribed medicines to help people kick addiction, I could not disagree more with Mayor Stan Sullivan's approach ("Take a walk with Meisner," Aug. 6). Being a resident in the heart of the Downtown Eastside neighbourhood, I witness the nightmare day in and day out. Ongoing programs such as needle exchanges, safe injection sites, and prescription heroin have only promoted the use of drugs here, and the chronic addiction substitution treatment program seems to be a costly, unsupervised way to transfer addicts from hard drugs to potentially volatile prescriptive ones. What is the goal here? If it's about ending the use of street drugs and reducing crime due to drug addiction, then it's going to take a lot more time and effort from not only politicians, but also from the community. It might be hard to believe, but there are not a lot of addicts who want to kick their habit; it's how they cope.

Sasha A. Popper, Vancouver



SHOULD WE HAVE our police confiscating and increasing the supply of what we call illegal drugs, and having them sold at prices that would drive the criminals out of the drug business, or should we let criminals have a monopoly on chemicals that many of our citizens need daily? Addicts are sick, very much like others sufferers. They are unlikely to change routines that work for them unless they know the change are improvements. Addicts need clinics, not sentences, off-street havens where they won't bother the public and the public won't bother them. Addicted need legal avenues for their drugs and equipment. This can be solved through police, professional health and social workers, and volunteers handling the front lines. Experts in all relevant fields must start working together.

Bill Priebe, Ottawa

ANY DIRECTION taken in relation to drug use in this country will be met with criticism from the flap. The unknown reality is that the success rate for addiction is only about 20 per cent. That leaves 80 per cent of addicts with a lifelong disease

that plays out on our streets, in our courts and in our prisons. Recovery programs function on a non-judgmental approach, so condemning the addict for reaching out to understand the disease is dispicable. He has taken a non-judgmental approach to what is clearly a medical and mental health issue. There has been a war on drugs now for 20 years and it has accomplished nothing.

Heather Dawson, Harrow, Ont.

FEWER PEOPLE

IT IS TELLING that the photo accompanying your story of what life would be like on earth

without human beings was of an abandoned subway station and overgrown tracks. "Please refrain from protesting," Society, Aug. 6). Obviously, that whole stop over had the population to make a form of mass transportation of goods and people feasible. There are plenty of places like that now in Canada. While a crowded city like Vancouver has its friendly atmosphere like Lillooet, my little city in the north of British Columbia has the population to support a handful of conventional buses. Our twice-daily trains are full only in summer with tourist travel, and speeding in and out every few minutes like they do in dense Japanese or large European cities. It is because of our low population density that we need to make use of more traditional forms of transportation like individual vehicles. And because our population does not support (take your pick) either the political elite or the middle to get old, bypassing roads upgraded to paved provincial highways, the vehicle of choice is often, if not usually, a large sturdy truck. If you want to know what a world with almost no people would look like, just head up here.

Charles Jones, Terrace, B.C.

IN PASSING

Max Roach, 83, jazz musician. Along with Kenny Clarke and other performers in the 1940s, he revolutionized jazz with the introduction and elaboration of the bebop sound, distinguished by its driving, sometimes dissonant rhythms. A percussionist, he later collaborated with performers many years his junior, including hip-hop artists, video artists and even gospel choirs.

Loona McManis, 87, hoodlum. With her husband she ran a US\$5 billion real estate business that included a string of hotels. In 1989 she was convicted of tax evasion. Her fate as a notorious hotel-lifter was reversed after an employee testified McManis had said, "We don't pay taxes. Only the little people pay," earning her the sobriquet "the queen of sinners."



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7 DAYS
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A WEEK IN THE LIFE OF ABDULLAH GUL

The Turkish foreign minister came a step closer to his country's presidency this week, winning the best award of decisions. But the devout Muslim still faces stiff opposition, despite repeated promises to respect Turkey's secular constitution. Reports that he had a deal with the army to avoid a military coup were denied by top generals. And Gul found himself again defending his wife's husband. Election day was the couple's 27th anniversary. He was 36 when they married, she was 15.

Good news

One firm line

Canada insisted on ally in its struggle to assert sovereignty over the Far North had made a former U.S. ambassador Paul Colton told George W. Bush that America should back Canadian claims to the Northwest Passage to ensure a friend is keeping an eye on Arctic waters. Stephen Harper made the same point at the Mountbatten summit, but Ottawa has to keep up the pressure. Arctic study shows this year's ice pack is the smallest ever, and predicts a year-round ice-free waterway in a decade. The issue is heating up as fast as the planet.

Yodelayheehoo

The CBC dropped the ball on a CFL broadcast last weekend, cutting away from a star-dusted game and a Saskatchewan game to air a movie. Fanned out missing a thrilling come-from-behind victory by the Green Riders. The Corp should have paid more attention to TV history. In 1963, NBC ostracized football fans by cutting off the end of a Raiders/Jets game to show *Alfred*, a movie about a Swiss orphan growing up in the Alps. (Ask like NBC, CBC will now make it policy to always show live sporting events to the end. But the good news is all of this is the reaction of CFL fans. Not long ago, few people would have noticed, or cared, if a mid-season broadcast was cut short. The fact that so many people complained is the best indication yet of the league's renewed health.

Kick out the jams

There are a lot of good reasons to eat fruits and vegetables, but scientists have added perhaps the most convincing one yet: they

fight cancer. One study, from Ohio State University, found that the compounds found in some fruits and vegetables that dark colour also protect against colon cancer. The darker the fruit or vegetable, like chokeberries and radishes, the better. In another study, researchers at the University of Georgia found that peaches, which are found in fruits and vegetables, can kill prostate cancer cells. But not, yet, in mice and not in men at risk. Now there's evidence anyone can enjoy.

FACE OF THE WEEK



SLEEPERS IN ALBERTA: Karin and J.J. Jeps, new parents of identical quadruplets, share their joy at a Calgary press conference.

Air quality

China is cracking down on the dangerous expansion of its aviation industry. Aviation authorities announced Monday a ban on the approval of new airlines, increased safety checks and a reduction in flights if an overseas landing airport. The move came the same day Taiwanese China Airlines Boeing 737-800 burst into flames after landing at Okinawa, Japan. All passengers and crew escaped down safety chutes moments before the plane was engulfed—proving the value of those bungee-jumping announcements.

Bad news

Plane truths

It was a disarming sight for many pilots. Prime Minister Stephen Harper, who the U.S. says is the blue angel from performing in the *Thriller* *Amos*. One pilot complained that the thundering PA-68 "jet engine" in children's aircraft, such as the *Amos*, was a *jet engine*. And the noise was a *jet engine* in Canada, where investigations said a *jet engine* pilot, Capt. Shawn McCauley, was killed in May because his seat belt was not fastened during an up-and-down man-

oeuvre. The conclusion comes on the heels of another probe, which blamed "delusions" that led to the death of Capt. Miles Selby, in a mid-air collision in 2004. Forget us for suggesting that maybe the rule isn't worth the reward.

Unhappy landings

After peering over years of hospital data, the Canadian Pediatric Society warns that musculoskeletal injuries rose by 56 per cent between 1990 and 2001. In 2005 alone, nearly 750 people were rushed to the emergency room after a bad break. The

Hasta la vista

The biggest threat to the new Canadian law was the country's revenge. Now, along with an ongoing drug war and violence against minorities, the country must contend with the damage inflicted by Hurricane Dean. The storm hit land south of the paper by Hurricane Dean, but high winds and waves still battered the Caribbean. The beach amphitheatre was further trashed by waves last week that a luxury resort tried to register. Roberto Merino, a Guatemalan presidential candidate and winner of the 1992 Nobel peace prize, after missing his leg. Maybe we'll just say thank you this year.

Costly cool

It's been a bad week for cool critics. U.S. mining officials suspended efforts to find an ancient mine in one to two weeks ago at the Grand Canyon Mine in Utah. The reason: from his killed three more in a second collapse. In China, another mine collapse killed 20 people. The Chinese coal industry is still reeling from the effects of the *Minning* *Co*. Meanwhile, profits for another Chinese coal producer are up 26 per cent this year. As always, it's better to mine the mine than to work in it. ■

CAPITAL DIARY

MITCHEL RAPHAEL ON IGNATIEFF'S UNATTRACTIVE CAMEL AND LAYTON'S NO-MUSTARD BARBECUE



POULIN was his painting

THAT KID FROM THE CONVENTION

Liberal volunteers who helped Senator Michel Poulin win the premiership of the Liberal party last December are receiving limited reproductions of a painting by his brother, retired artist Bernard Poulin. The new work is called *The Conventioneer*. The image is of a young boy, Michel Poulin, now 12, who attended the December 1993 convention. He was there because his brother, now 15, took a leave of absence in politics after father's death was chosen as a Stephen Harper delegate. To deal with his "broccoli" as the Montreal event, Poulin ran around collecting ideas from people from different provinces, passed them to his brother's Liberal staff and presented the whole thing at the end of the convention. The Ottawa poster said he was inspired by the best men collecting and the fact that "it was such a youth invention. I was seen by people walking around with books slung on their shoulders, looking down at their books. Families were wandering around all over. One of the great things about politics was it

probably the only part of adult life [now] that allows adolescents to be seen." When Poulin saw a photo of the brother painting, he thought "it was pretty well done." But, he added, "he did the painting wrong." Poulin passed the book by to his brother. He says he never was done.

Poulin's portraits of political figures include Kim Beatty and Jean Charest, who appointed Marc Poulin to the Senate in 1995 because of his wife's position. Poulin got in the corner of politics in the corner of power. Poulin notes, especially on prime minister, he hopes to paint his already got some observations of Stephen Harper. But wouldn't he get into trouble with his wife if he were to paint the PM? "We don't want my brother with him," he said. "Harper's a complex figure. That's a challenge. It's like, 'Could I do that?'" Poulin

talked about the signature features of other prime ministers. Charest was all about the hand gesture, he said, while Paul Martin is about the smile and eyes. "I've seen him in the eye," said Poulin. "His eyes are very sensitive." The painter hasn't yet made a portrait of Dion. "He hasn't become prime minister yet."

THE HANGING OF JOE CLARK

A few months ago, portraits of newspaper men were hanging in the corridor of the House of Commons were mysteriously swapped. Pierre Trudeau, who used to be called Brian Mulroney, was moved next to John Diefenbaker. Kim Campbell was paired with John Turner. Persecuted by an absence from a portrait of Joe Clark, who then preceded Turner's, Mulroney and Campbell's. Clark's portrait has never been done. But at least now it's been done. The portrait has been given to Alberta artist Patrick Desautels.

Joe Clark. A book about Clark published by the gallery that right now has no room. "Like the graphic landscape, the people he painted are deeply unattractive," Clark will most likely be living next to Mulroney.

JOE CLARK in front of Parliament Hill's portrait of Mulroney



POLLY WANT A POLITICIAN?

At Nick Nicholas' annual Liberal BBQ in Toronto, Michael Ignatieff posed with a puppet. The next day at his own BBQ, the Liberal deputy leader had a camel from the Toronto Zoo, though his wife Zsazsanna Zsazsanna wasn't impressed with the beast. In his words, the said, "I never took much to the tale Jack Layton's son in Toronto had a solar BBQ that was used because everything he served had to have come from within 200 miles. (The barbecue was made by a local restaurant, Mr. King's BBQ.)" Ignatieff's BBQ at Silver Spring Farm in Niagara was a success. Ignatieff was the main attraction in a vegetarian. The affair was hosted by Mr. Andrew of Ontario's Newport Museum, which doubles as the headquarters for the Elbow Riding Society. ■

ON THE WEB: For more Ottawa updates or to contact Michael Raphael, visit [michaelr.ca](http://michaelr.ca/michaelr.ca)

PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL RAPHAIL



IGNATIEFF and summer friends (the parent and camel)



What we can learn from the YouTube debate



SCOTT FENSCHUK
The end of summer marks the beginning of a new political season, and renewed speculation about when the next federal election will be held, and just how far it will go, is a point that is not as important as the speculation about it just mentioned.

Forget silly preoccupations such as what will precipitate an election call or when the campaign will be held or how far it will go to move the "N" key now lodged in my chair—let's focus instead on making the election slightly more bearable.

We can take a cue from the recent YouTube debate, in which opponents for the U.S. Democratic nomination answered video queries from a "juggling crowd" and other concerned and possibly fictional citizens. The event was instead the same old comedy of awkwardness, as candidates struggled to seem hip and witty without appearing to struggle against either. The Republican version, scheduled for November, promises even more unadvertised hilarity—what with contenders answering take among the last living senators of America likely to open an email promising rides from a Nigerian widow and declare, "I love dance! My lucky day!"

But within the confines of the comedy is everything a new world—the new reality is now a legitimate force, and political debates will now be judged by the same. Is Candidate's good reason to consider a much-needed reform of leaders' debates.

Here are five easy changes (and a sixth that's past a few I'm obsessed with).

1. **No topics.** Traditionally, the debating time is equally divided among four broad and potentially divisive outposts such as social policy, fiscal matters, or Peter MacKay's internal or external? What is this—prep

school? Let's see what the candidates can do when forced to juggle ideas and shift gears and, most challenging of all, juggle gears. I'm not sure we want a prime minister who slumps in his seat at the G20 summit, "You sorry, I thought we were doing trade issues later—but I'm ready to go on business right?"

2. **No borders.** Attention political leaders we know, at least suspect, that you can read. And we have to spend the rest of the campaign listening to you go on from prepared texts. So let's stop these debates from becoming four guys reading talking points over each other, like some David Byrne movie in hell. No prepared material of any kind—instead, everyone gets two pens and one piece of paper to scribble notes in, to show ideas as they come up and throw themselves at Stephen Harper when he struggles to link his family heritage to yet another region of the country ("So you're from Chautauk, eh? My grandfather's cousin's nephew's haban-

speaking the other official language.)

3. **No media role.** Who decided TV reporters make the best moderators and inspectors? Who, that didn't put immediate heat on his heels guide us toward a more robust and reverent democracy? How about we do it this way: let's have these debates in all-the-first, a debate moderated by a trio of academics, who ask all the questions, the second, a town hall debate moderated by a trio of academics (I'm being completely serious—don't even try to tell me that Colin Firth or Paul Giamatti couldn't do a better job than a news anchor), and third, an internet-based debate with questions and criticism on video. For this debate there should be no audience at all. (Again, being serious here—). For one, have never understood the glorification of the moderator's busy hand, sometimes the candidates start talking all at once, and it's hard to make sense of what's being said. But doesn't the potential brought to us how they ultimately resolve the

No topics. What is this, prep school? Let's see the candidates juggle ideas, shift gears.



rather once glanced at northern Manitoba on a map?") Also, at the end of each debate the candidates must hand in their pieces of paper, which will be scanned and put on the internet so you can see whether each leader was relaxed and doodling or panicked and preparing his CV.

3. **No opening statements.** There are such a waste of time. The closing statements are worth keeping (though because a) no one will have any prepared notes, and b) on account of a), someone might cry.

4. **No French-English divide.** It's a bilingual country, so let's make with some truly bilingual debates. In such, a third of the questions will be posed in French, but beyond that there are no rules. Candidates can speak French or English whenever they want. (Just think how Jean Charest would have been fired from this—everyone would have spent two hours assuming he was

passing on their own? Does one leader give up? Does another try to become the personator? Let's let it play out and learn a little along the way. Plus in the: Gilles Duceppe throws a punch. I'm just saying.)

6. **No Roman pillars.** Yes, this is a matter of personal taste, but for debates during the last two elections they've used a cheesy backdrop that makes you think the leaders will, at any moment, have their order taken by an Odeon Garden server. Mmm... all you can do democracy? How about this—how about we go with the basic black background? Or at least something that doesn't look as though Tim Conway once acted in front of it. Good I'm glad we had this discussion. Now here's your bet on who will stand and bread loaf. #

ON THE WEB: For Scott Fenschuk's take on the news of the day, visit his blog www.myspace.com/scottfenschuk



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Sorry, Richard. I know you wanted no operatics.



BARBARA AMIEL

There was one standing room-left-as-Tuesday at the funeral of Richard Bradshaw, general director of the Canadian Opera Company. I got to Toronto's St. James' Cathedral over an hour before the service and begged one of the last seats. Outside, rows of chairs on the grass quickly filled. Inside, the room and the exquisitely spare *Maestro* for Four Voices by Ellingtonian composer Will Barnet Byrd waited over full pews and gaudied sides. Bradshaw was a man of strong faith worn lightly. He treated no eulogy and no operatic. So I'm sorry, Richard. This organ has all stops pulled out.

I've been trying to understand how it is that Bradshaw's death last week gutted so many of us as if we were one own blood. Hasn't even known what his family is going through. Surely who was with him at the airport after a blissful holiday in Mossburn, his two children who were waiting to meet him. He sat signed waiting for the luggage, received letters and did a few minutes hour. Sixty-three years old, a man so full of life that you felt his energy alone could keep every appliance and light going in metropolitan Toronto.

The widely-paved gravel, I think, comes from a different sort of blood relationship and isn't much of a mystery: the blood in our veins carries not only the vital elements for physical existence but also the oxygen for our souls. Just as there is love in the soul so there is music, always has been, and that music is a beam on which we ride through the dark onto glorious something more—in Richard's case a shortcut to his faith. Losing Bradshaw is also releasing parts of that blood or being struck down with pernicious anemia.

All around us is a lifeless brew of the media and the bland, or politically correct people and cowards. Bradshaw was the devil to all of this. He couldn't be bought with bonuses and lectured the Canadian govern-

ments on so few of confidence and British definition of "culture." In his pitch-perfect irony, the Very Reverend Douglas Strout remarked that he had naturally been confronted by Bradshaw on the subject of the increasingly "amateur" nature of modern and Anglican ritual. There was a knowing chuckle among the mourners.

Fewer women came close to dying at child birth in son Richard. He brought our first national opera house, Toronto's Four Seasons Centre for the Performing Arts, into life only one year after nearly two decades of labour. He fought a furious and lonely battle for Canada's talented young singers and musicians though he himself was a fairly inept pianist.

Anyone who saw the excitement on the faces of the high-schoolers last season who



He veered away from doctors, explaining that 'conducting is the healthiest job'

came to draw rehearsal five, probably the first opera performance many of them had ever heard let alone attended, knew that Richard was as modern in his desire to be "inclusive" as any brass buster. There are free-lance voice concerts at the Four Seasons Centre in the newly named Richard Bradshaw Amphitheatre. Bradshaw despised over the notion that opera was only for the moneyed set or "elitist." His touch with wealthy donors was legendary but it killed him in the end. If ever a house did, as in D.H. Lawrence's famous "The Rocking Horse Winner," cry out "there must be more money," that cry came from the glass and concrete walls of the Four Seasons Centre.

Having managed to raise the millions it took to build, Bradshaw couldn't—of necessity—stop there. As opera houses need an operating budget and operating budgets don't have names on them to attract donors. He despised over the lack of interest from governments, mounting pleas for about culture but viewing opera as something

vaguely dodgy and seriously politically incorrect—which may go some way to explain the dramatic shortage of affidavits in his favour.

So Richard worked the circuit: four course dinners, cocktail parties, lunches and breakfasts. When his weight and health began to show the toll he veered away from doctors. "Conducting is the healthiest job," he would say, citing the longevity of Sir Georg Solti, 84, Herbert von Karajan, 81, Sir Thomas Beecham, 81, Eugen Jochum, 84.

As it was, Bradshaw literally worked him self to death. He was like a street performer playing his one-man band with the addition of an organ grinder's monkey on his back. There was his real work of programming, creating, conducting, rehearsing and implementing the innovative ideas that brought spectacular productions and new faces to Canada's opera stage. When there was his role as mentor, teacher, director, publisher and player of any other embourgeoised dream that needed keeping. Finally, there was his vision for the future, how to make the house on par with the greatest.

He was well on his way. Accidentally and from the open love laughter, architect Jack Diamond's Four Seasons Centre is equal to the world's best. Ironically,

Leonid Brezhnev of an artistic director since Wagner who had the guts to open his new opera house with a full ring cycle—and put it off to international acclaim. As the first season's opening last September, under Bradshaw's bow, the orchestra performed superbly as its conductor ran through the 15 hours of music. This coming season is inspired both in singers and opera selection. But the very same words as a precipice without Richard.

He asked if he could come down for dinner during our recent stay in Chicago. Bradshaw's appetite for modern history and his reliance on coffee, food and drink was a perfect fit with my husband's. Still, it was July and we expected to be coming home shortly. But my husband did not face the rigours of such a trip. "We'll see you in Toronto, after your holiday before rehearsal," I said, visualizing him back on the orchestra pit, arms raised with heart in hand. You never know the last time of anything in life. ■

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SHIFT



WEEK IN PICTURES

RESCUE OPERATION

Outside two flooded coal mines in China on Aug. 26, where 161 miners had been trapped for three days, rescue workers filled sandbags and frantically pumped water from the mines. According to an Associated Press report, accidents kill an average of 13 miners a day in China.



'From a boomer's perspective, Generation Y look like slackers. They have an expectation of feedback from video games.'

BOB NELSON, AUTHOR OF '1001 WAYS TO REWARD EMPLOYEES,' TALKS TO KATE FILLION ABOUT WHY MONEY MEANS LESS AT WORK THAN THANKS

Q You wrote your 2007 *Fortune* article on informal recognition as the workplace, your latest bestseller is 1001 Ways to Reward Employees, and you're known as "the guru of thank you." Why isn't the psychology enough, why do employees need praise and thanks?

A The No. 1 reason people leave their jobs today is that they don't feel recognized for the job they're doing. Peter Drucker, who's the father of modern management, once said that money is always used initially to reward performance, but at no time at all becomes an expectation and eventually it becomes an entitlement. People expect to get a raise just for sticking around another year. And in the typical organization, only three percent of the base pay separates average from outstanding performance; there's no alignment of compensation around performance. But not everyone gets recognition, and that's partly why it means so much, and why if someone's getting it, they'll think about leaving that job. You can pay people well and give good benefits, but if the experience of employees here is that they're not valued, they're not learning, they're never asked their opinion, they're never appreciated when they make a mistake—well, there's nothing to stay for. Part of the issue, I think, is that in fast-moving, dynamic times, you can't hang your hat on the predictability of what's going to happen 10 years from now, you can't trust that

an organization is going to take care of you. That means it's much more important what the boss and one looks like, which is why being thanked, and having someone as a manager is much more important.

Q So it's not just you give them recognition in order to get them in any?

A The most important principle of management is that you give what you reward. It's a common sense notion: what you recognize and thank people for, you will get more of. Although everyone knows that, most managers don't do it very well because they're focused on other things, and they end up taking their best people for granted.

Q If you depend on *in-formal* recognition, if people are being praised all the time?

A There are actually four types of praise: personal, written, electronic or public. It's one thing to be praised to your face, but another to get a written note to show you on your wall or take home to show your family. And all, if you're praising people the same way all the time, it tends to lose some of its impact, particularly if you're praising in an undifferentiated way. Everyone's doing a great job, thanks for being here." After a while that doesn't mean anything, you can't think long, "Why are you saying the same thing to Gary when you should be firing him? I love for him half the same!" But being thanked is just a starting point, recognition comes back to what's important to employees. It might mean job sharing, telecommuting or giving someone Tuesday afternoon off to attend

their kid's school play. When you support someone to do something like that, you know they'll be there when you need them to work late or take a project home.

Q But not everyone should get the same recognition, right?

A Fewer things are as unfair as equal treatment of everyone in the workplace. Good management differentiates around the extremes, rather around the performance who are making things happen and taking on those people who aren't performing by saying, "If you're not up to it, you have to find a different place to work." And you're not in setting up things that are valuable to employees in such a way that they will get from them a better response.

A Canadian example: I was working with a vice president in Vancouver and they wanted an office with the local gear and give all employees memberships. But when you give something to everybody it doesn't mean anything to anybody. I told them to stop doing that and instead make memberships available only to top performers, and suddenly more employees would strive to improve their performance, and it would be an elite performers club hanging out at the gym and more and more people would want to do that.

Q A lot of people have the impression that entry-level employees have a greater sense of entitlement and are more likely to maintain status in the past. Are there really no generational differences, or have managers always been doing this about persons?

A There are definitely generational differences. Today there are four different generations in the workplace, and they each have different values set. If you're managing other people using the values you hold dear, there may be a disconnect.

The oldest, the Silent Generation, includes employees currently above the age of 35. They tend to be traditionalists. They're there to do the job, often view it as a job for life, and they're comfortable working alone and knowing you must merit to do a good job. Not as fully boomer, born 1946 to 1964, who account for just over half the workforce in many organizations. They're a little more free-flowing, more individualistic, more likely to be workaholics and to be seeking work fairly balance. They're the Generation X, born 1964 to 1981, who can be a pain in the butt though they're much more resourceful and tech-savvy. Personal relationships are much more important to them, as is time with the boss and the ability to participate in volunteer activities. Last is Generation Y, which is much more comfortable having the whole job wrapped around them and their lifestyle. Even the point of doing 100 per cent of an assignment. They're curious about what they're doing every day and who they're working with, the money isn't the top thing. Paying them more doesn't do it for them, but giving them the flexibility to take a three-day weekend so they can do something with their friends just might.

Q What's causing these differences? The only common movement in all schools, or the fact that the young generation grew up with technology, kids make friends in *in-person* and that gives them higher expectations?

A There are several factors. From the perspective of a boomer they can just look like selfish children who come to work late, but from their perspective, they want to feel they're making a contribution, not just working for an organization that's making money. They're unbelievably skilled with technology, they're used to waiting many different hats and working fast—there are some of the attributes we most need from employees today.

Q But could this recent research find that college students are 30 per cent more narcissistic today than they were in 1982? In that sense do it to the workplace?

A I don't find that narcissistic in terms of having a high expectation of feedback. From a behavioral standpoint, playing a video game, which all kids grow up in today, the amount of feedback awarded 60 times a minute. You take the same kid who's had years of that type of instant feedback, drop

them onto a job and tell him to say, "And do you want this with that?"—of course he'll be bored out of his mind from the very first day, from the first hour. You can say that kind of an attention disorder and you've got to constantly be stimulating them, but it's very practical too, because feedback is how you learn and grow, instead of being stuck in a cubicle and told to work on a stack of stuff and not feeling connected to something larger than yourself.

Q That certainly has to make the coffee and do the photocopy.

A Sure, but you need to position that within the greater context of the potential of what they have to offer. I was recently working with 300 franchise owners of Pies 'n' Huts in Wisconsin, and they were lamenting how you can't get people to work today, you can't pay them that well and they don't stay, and initially I was sympathetic. But then I said, "Raise your hand if you ever made a pizza." Every hand went up. "Raise your hand if you ever delivered a pizza." Every hand went up. They'd all held those supposedly dead-end jobs, and they were actually stepping stones to a great future. That's the story managers need to tell. The role of a manager is to take someone in their first position of responsibility and lead them up to be something. That's what Starbuck does. And instead of saying "we're going to use a bundle on benches by using part-time people," they give people benefits at 10 hours, so they've got a piece of ownership probably as well as a very important, in fact you can't on a team and you can't succeed. For that reason you need to find a sense of connection to people at Starbuck. If there's no connection between the regulars that they drink are made as they're walking in the door.

Q Can you quantify the effect of praise and recognition using hard numbers?

A Probably the strongest area where the connection is made is through employee retention, though there's also an effect on performance and ultimately the ability to attract employees. I recently worked with Bank of America where, by focusing on recognition, they were able to move employee satisfaction over a five-year period from 58 percent to 89 percent. They cut their employee turnover in half, which meant that last year, they didn't have to interview, hire and train 14,000 new employees. So there's direct ability in the individual business and they've been able to deliver good service to the customer, which is what is most important to the bank and open more accounts. The only, basic notion of recognition has a huge bottom-line impact.

Q Is there something particularly North American about needing as much of it?

A There are big cultural differences. In the Far East, the typical way to reward people was a written message of praise based not on individual performance but on how well the company did, and also how long they've worked for the company and how large their family is. That's far less useful in a world economy where other countries are better at driving performance because they reward a performer's results. In doing work there Chinese managers, where there are basically two types of workers: those who come to work and that's their life and they do whatever they're told, and the younger employees who are highly savvy, highly intelligent, single children who are extremely spoiled and who get a better life, because of population growth and the mindset that you could only have one



'Sixty per cent of Canadians say they don't get recognition from managers when they do a good job'

child, that's a whole society of spoiled, focused children who now are in the workforce, and no one has any idea how to manage them.

Q How did Canada stack up versus the U.S?

A Canada is a kinder, gentler place, but about 60 per cent of Canadians say they don't get recognition from their managers when they've done a good job, compared to 58 per cent in the U.S. Still, I think it's easier for Canadian managers to deliver recognition than in the U.S., where they tend to be hard-charging and to find they don't have the time, they have to make their numbers. I think in Canada that's more respect for the worker. ■



AMONG AWAY: Bush and Harper seemed to reach a gentlemen's agreement at the Arctic. Harper evoked the Reagan/Polshyn era.

WHO WON THE SUMMIT?

CEOs got a closed-door meeting, but limited progress on key issues

BY LYDIA CH. SAVAGE • At the leaders of Canada, the U.S. and Mexico helicopter away from this week's summit at Chaco, Montebello, the protesters rolled up their signs and packed away their balloons, but refused to get within a kilometer of the land, nor alone scope the endless reach of our permit guidelines. Business leaders at the summit flared before they got invited to a closed-door meeting with the politicians—but they weren't declining total victory either.

"From all three leaders I saw appreciation, continuity commitment, and willingness to try to reconcile the contrasting difficulties between security and prosperity," said Ken Condit, an executive at Lockheed Martin who heads the American section of the CEOs group, known as the North American City Partnership Council. The tone was one of cautious optimism. The CEOs did not get all they wanted, but they got the hope that they might down the road. After all, it was a

Victory just to get into the room.

The summit ended without any big interactive announcements by Stephen Harper, George W. Bush and Felipe Calderón, after a day and a half of talks. They did agree to work together on responding to potential pandemics such as avian flu, to co-operate on screening out unsafe toys from China, to collaborate on fighting counterfeit products and piracy, and to harmonize more on regulations including, as Harper noted, those governing the contents of the continent's jelly beans.

They also seemed to reach a gentlemen's accord on Arctic issues in which the U.S. endorsed Canadian efforts to continue an sovereignty over the Arctic islands, while agreeing to disagree over whether the Northwest Passage is technically internal Canadian waters or a strait for international navigation. "The United States does not question Canada's sovereignty over the Arctic islands, and the United States supports Canadian investments that have been made to exercise its sovereignty," said Bush, referring to the Harper government's plan to beef up Canada's military presence in the Far North. Harper said they could reach an agreement over the

the passage the same way Ronald Reagan and Brian Mulroney had once done.

But conspicuously absent was clear progress on a top business request: a pilot project for a pre-clearance customs facility at a Canada-U.S. land crossing that would allow cargo to clear customs before it reached the border. It had been blocked by the U.S. Department of Homeland Security. Harper raised the issue with Bush and business leaders pushed it hard with the leaders at a private meeting Tuesday morning. American officials signalled they would take another look. "Dispute-resolution is one that everyone agrees is difficult but there is a spirit of going back and revisiting," said Condit.

"It's too early to declare victory but the momentum is built," said Scott Greenwood, the executive director of the Washington-based Canadian American Business Council. Prior to the meeting, Greenwood had warned that the Security and Prosperity Partnership, intended to be a framework for officials aimed at finding ways to facilitate trade, would be shelved if no progress was made on pre-clearance. "If this proves to be the thing that high-stakes, that the whole thing is worth it," the said.

THE SECURITY PARTNERSHIP IS 'CERTAIN TO FAIL IN THE U.S.' SAID ONE CRITIC



PROTESTERS were kept away from the summit. Business leaders got a private audience.

into—the city environmentalists or consumer protection groups or others—and to agree consultation with the U.S. Congress, which holds the power to appropriate funds for co-operative initiatives, then "the SPP seems certain to fail in the United States." There was speculation that perhaps the leaders would ask Montebello to broaden the SPP tent. But in the end, the official communiqué mentioned a vague desire of the leaders to "work again," but did not mention what form that would take.

The business leaders say they want to see more outside involvement. "My sense is this is a process that is going to be here in the long term. If there is desire for other groups to be represented, great, let them come to the party," says Condit.

The inclusion of the business community was not part of the original design of the SPP—a bureaucratic process that grew out of bilateral post-9/11 border security agreements. The way business groups pushed their way in holds some lessons for other groups. "The business community stood on their head to get included," says Greenwood.

It was the bottom track of UPS that put the show on the road. When UPS got word of the SPP process, that North American leaders launched at their summit in Tucson, Ariz., in March 2005, they saw an opening to push their concerns abroad. "We are the provision for our customers who are shipping goods across borders and we saw a layering of security measures, regulations, and complex government department requirements for information that became a choking effect at the border," says UPS's Shohata. The company

rearranged UPS flights and that can wait late into a full day's delay in delivery. With proximity to major lines being the main competitive advantage of North American firms over those in China, they argued continental co-operation was at stake. They wanted a formal way to advise the leaders as they worked on border and regulatory issues. By their own admission, success in October 2006, business had been given a formal advisory role.

Shohata says other groups who want to get involved in SPP could emulate their approach. "One of the things we developed was a constructive disaffiliation with the current situation—how do you articulate your position to say this is what's wrong, what's failing, and how do you provide input into the process. It has to be fact-based and you have to do your research."

But in Montebello this week, not only did the leaders not announce any reforms that would open the process to other groups, they also missed an opportunity to address some of the concerns of the critics who had been denouncing the summit in advance of the summit. When asked point blank by a Fox

News reporter whether they could say that the transnational border, regulation and energy are not a privilege to a European-style North American union, and that they are one building superhighway through the continent, they did not directly answer the question. Harper did deny that he was negotiating bulk water exports, and made a quip about jelly beans, which face different regulations in each country. "Is the sovereignty of Canada going to fall apart if we standardize the jelly beans? You know, I don't think so," Bush dismissed "sovereignty threats" and said he was "amused" by the speculation. "It's quite common, actually, when you realize the difference between the reality and what some people are talking on TV about."

Joselyn Cora, a leading American conservative critic of the talks and author of a book predicting a continental merger, and their response was insulting. "Bush sidestepped an opportunity to categorically deny the North American union and the NAFTA superhighway. He chose a tactic of ridicule. Since the ancient Greeks, terms on debate and argumentation, ridicule has been identified as the tactic a sophist uses when they have no evidence, logic or argument that could refute the point made," Cora said.

Meanwhile, the business groups are hoping the leaders take the critics more seriously to pressure and seepholes in them in the three countries about what is going on behind the scenes. "When you have business groups like ours calling for increased transparency, that's a strong message," said Greenwood. ■

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AGENT ORANGE was used during Vietnam to clear swaths of the jungle

sidearms," he explained. While it's not yet clear who would be eligible for compensation, thousands of Canadians who have worked or lived on or near CFB Gagetown feel they're owed it—and say the problem extends well past the true use of Agent Orange. Many claim they've been harmed by other herbicides sprayed on areas of the base almost annually since 1956 to remove cover and reduce the risk of forest fires during soldiers' training. "It's not something that's really, really, really serious," says

Judy Carr, MLA for University—Gagetown.

In the early years of the spray program, "the contaminants of the aerial spray were one and the same as the contaminants of Agent Orange, White and Purple," says former New Brunswick health minister Dennis Furlong, who led an inquiry into the use of herbicides on the base, adding that the contaminants were spread unknowingly at the time, according to his research. While Ottawa insists herbicide spraying on the base has been tightly controlled, defoliant did drift on the wind to nearby Upper Gagetown and the field in 1964, wiping out some farmers' crops. "Farmhouse creek," former's daughter Owen Harvey, 15, told the Aug. 8, 1964, edition of the local *Daily Observer* newspaper. The government paid out about \$250,000 in compensation and modified its spray program to never drift as a result.

Ottawa's sluggish response to earlier Agent Orange compensation stands in stark contrast to the U.S. and New Zealand. In the U.S., Vietnam veterans are paid automatically if they develop a medical condition associated with Agent Orange exposure. New Zealand last year announced a \$12-million compensation package that includes a gratuity payment of \$50,000 to all Veterans now suffering from certain conditions. The package also included a formal apology. Britain has even compensated a British soldier exposed to Agent Orange at Gagetown. Keith Plimner, who was stationed at the base in 1966 and said he was sick for decades after, was awarded a special pension earlier this year.

Ottawa, meanwhile, deftly (probably) acknowledges that veterans had been harmed by the use of Agent Orange at Gagetown until 2006. That was the year Gloria Selzer broke the news that her husband had received a medical dis-

'We were told it wouldn't hurt us'

Those who were poisoned by Agent Orange at CFB Gagetown may finally get paid

BY KATE LEMAY • John Chisholm remembers when Agent Orange came to Gagetown in New Brunswick in 1966. Stationed on the military base as a member of the artillery unit, the young soldier was assigned with a handful of others to help spray the chemical defoliant. Some days Chisholm would see it, and sometimes it would be in the field, blowing a giant flag to mark where helicopters should drop their load. "It would sting in the high beams," recalls Chisholm, now 69, who was reportedly dosed in the herbicide. "But I'll tell you one thing we did notice right off the bat: there were no more mosquitoes out there. It'd kill them in no time."

Agent Orange—formerly used by the U.S. military to clear swaths of the Vietnamese jungle from 1962 to 1971—was sprayed over a small area of CFB Gagetown for three days in 1966 and four days in 1967 as part of a U.S. military test project. Agent Purple, its lesser known cousin, was also sprayed, as was Agent White—though, it's so-called "mushroom orange," so Chisholm knows them. "We were told it wouldn't hurt us," he says, recalling one fellow soldier setting a bomb to catch off a band of Agent Orange, and others even spraying one another with it to cool off.

Agent Orange exposure has since been



RAINBOW DRUGS: Agents Orange, Purple and White were all sprayed on the base

associated with an array of medical conditions, from leukemia to diabetes to prostate cancer, according to the U.S. Institute of Medicine (the IOM is recognized by the Canadian government as the leading scientific authority on the herbicide). Chisholm now has prostate cancer. He hasn't received a cent in compensation from the Canadian government, money he feels he deserves. Now, after years of delay, a compensation package could be on the horizon. Veterans Affairs Minister Gog Thompson recently told Medcan to expect an announcement "before summer passes." Veterans, civilians and contractors who worked the base are all being looked at, Thompson said. "We've tried to come up with a package that is fair to all those con-

ability pension for exposure, widely believed to be the first person of its kind. Ratford (leg. Gen. Gordon Selinger, who commanded the Black Watch regiment at Gagetown and was later diagnosed with leukemia, died on Oct. 1, 2004), only months after the pension was awarded. "We all knew something was wrong," he says, but no one was talking about it," Selinger says. They have a strong advocate for victims over time.

When Chisholm learned that Selinger had received a pension, he was angry. "I said, 'What the hell's going on? They may have slipped in it; they may have been sprayed. But they were never in it like I was.' Chisholm has applied for a disability pension from the Veterans Affairs four times, and four times has been turned down for lack of documentation. "You can't get [documentation] there is none," he says.

While DVA says it can't discuss specific cases, disability pension applications must be "evidence-based," says spokesperson Janice Stormerby. Applicants must prove they were exposed to the herbicides, and have a medical condition the IOM associates with exposure. Eight pensions have been awarded so far to veterans exposed to Agent Orange at Gagetown and 35 to peacekeepers exposed in Vietnam after the January 1975

war. Of those, 15 have been rejected. The rest are still under review. But Dobbe's not among anyone in 2007. He launched a class action lawsuit in the Federal Court against the Department of National Defense. After the government sued Agent Orange manufacturers Dow Chemical Company and Monsanto Company as third parties, the action moved into the provincial courts. Class action lawsuits are now being pursued in eight provinces, and about 2,000 people, represented by lawyer Jay Marchand, have signed on. The first in Newfoundland recently became the first to get the go-ahead when it was con-

firmed. Jay-Gee (Jay Gilling, spent 34 years in the military, including several posted at Gagetown in the 1970s and '80s. He now suffers from most Hodgkin's lymphoma (a cancer that the IOM associates with Agent Orange exposure). His wife is the first finding evidence, but not has he sought them out. "I'm sure they're responsible people," he says. "But it's irrelevant to us if it's interested for the suit to be tested at Gagetown [today]. For me, the damage was done then, when the staff was out on the ground." Ray is the lead plaintiff of the class action suit in Newfoundland.

OTTAWA LAGS FAR BEHIND THE U.S. IN RESPONDING TO CALLS FOR COMPENSATION



AS A YOUNG SOLDIER, Chisholm was assigned to help supply the Canadian members of the Korean Disabled Veterans Association for Agent Orange (2002)



The most recent findings, released on Tuesday, also elicited some criticism. The first-ever pattern inquiry study of the Gagetown area population, it concluded that people living there are no more prone to cancer than those living elsewhere in the province. Furling adds the report isn't flawless. It

dated in the Newfoundland Supreme Court. DND, Dow and Pharmacia (Santary-Moet) intend to appeal. In 2005, shortly after Selinger broke the news about her husband's pension, Ottawa initiated a fact-finding mission to examine the herbicide spraying at Gagetown from 1962 to now. Furling is at its head, and Chisholm and Selinger both sit on an advisory panel. While Cam notes that the project (which is now well advanced) has been generally well received, it's attracted some controversy. An environmental consulting company tied to the mass lawsuit threatened to sue Green Party leader Elizabeth May after she publicly criticized it. "It causes environmental law to have a reputation for having done health risk assessments and generally concluding there aren't problems," May said in June, after the company (recently renamed Trintec) concluded in most of its studies that herbicide used at Gagetown posed no health risk. May did not retract her statement.

when medical costs of Agent Orange victims were depleted. "If the project was done at 10 months, that's already been covered by half a year's gain, plus any further gain wasn't possible," Furling says. He says by the way, asking that every study made by the fact-finding project was twice peer-reviewed. "We can't make assumptions or work out costs," Furling says. "We have to use the best science we have, and that's what we're doing."

As of yet, it's unclear what impact these findings will have on the long-awaited compensation package. Reports issued by the fact-finding mission are "all being reviewed by the people who are preparing a package," says the DVA's Stormerby, adding that the information is also being taken upon when making decisions on individual claims. But for those still awaiting compensation, it is only about the money. "I suspect it may be to a point," says Ray. "But a lot of people looking for some kind of closure. I would like to see this through, and close the book on it."

AN ABORIGINAL 'GLASNOST'

Fewer handouts, less social aid: a radical fix for native woes

BY HARRY MACDONALD • There is no housing shortage on the 11,000-hectare Ojibway reserve, Askew set in B.C.'s bore dry interior. Askew are there say apparent signs of poverty. In fact, some of the finest facilities in this corner of the Canadian Valley are on hand. The Ojibway Indian Band's school and health centre are more architecturally advanced than anything in neighbouring Oliver or Osoyoos—a town twice the size. Since 1999, 30,000 during summer. And the aboriginal Spirit Ridge resort, perched high above Lake Osoyoos, offers the best view, by far, of desert and turquoise water. They've even got the best public art: massive metal sculptures by U.S. artist Virgil "Smoker" Marchand. Truly, the 440-member band puts the surrounding towns to shame—a cheerful surprise of the Canadian standard.

Blame it on the chief. When Clarence Louie was first elected in 1984, at age 26, the Ojibway were bankrupt. Like most native bands, they were mired in marginal land, and crippled by welfare dependency and sky-high unemployment. Health problems as well as social pathologies—corruption, violence—were rampant. The decision on, the tiny band is a regional powerhouse, pumping in annual \$40 million into the B.C. economy. It owns nine businesses, including an award-winning winery, and is the biggest employer in the south Okanagan. And in touch with that and CEO is no longer the ghetto redneck, says Louie, 45, nodding toward two non-native women wearing the Nk'Mip winery's black pants.

"Across the country, Aboriginal leaders know: If you want to start a development project, you got to give Chief Louie's event," says Liberal-wind Indian minister Rob Nicholson, who is still firmly plugged into the Aboriginal community. "The probably you more phone calls than any native leader in the country."

Louie spends one week of every month on the road, preaching the business gospel to tribal members. On his day, there are 30 speaking events piled on the desk of his wood-paneled office on the band's modest corporate headquarters, near Oliver. "I don't give the usual Indian speech that we fly with the salmon and bear with our heartbeats," he says. "I want to talk about creating jobs and making money." (Mismanagement? That's true. In 2005, he told cross-country audiences, jobs

the real world. Get off welfare. Quit your smoking. If your life sucks it's because you suck. Our ancestors worked for a living, so should you. To the detriment of some band members, distorted versions of these maxims—such as "Real Warriors Hold A Job?"—are posted on leggings and worn as scarves across the reserve. Louie is a provocateur, he likes to offend.

But there is a broader view here. Louie is part of an emerging group of distinguished Aboriginals and native leaders who are advocating a comprehensive social shift. Echoing the cries and cry H.L. Menckens, their demand, who include Patrick Brazeal, national chief of the Congress of Aboriginal Peoples,

times as fast as the mainstream population. Meanwhile, the Métis are winning court challenges that establish the same rights and benefits as whites Indians. He says Canada can't sustain the current level of handouts to the growing Aboriginal population at a time when a third of the Canadian population is set to retire, there has to be another way.

The Ojibway poster a shining alternative. From the street, Louie's legs (you noticed on the bottom line) his first major success came early, when he turned around the band's small but heavily indebted winery. For a year, Louie let the operation bleed while he quietly analyzed it. He pinpointed its most



CHIEF LOUIE'S BAND runs a successful winery that pumps \$40 million into B.C.'s economy

and Vancouver lawyer and businessman in Calvin Hedin, argue that economic independence is the only freedom worth a damn. They call for an end to the system of federal dependency that has crippled Aboriginal peoples, and advocate progress through enterprise into the mainstream economy. Hedin, for one, calls for an Aboriginal "free zone," after the policy of open trade and free information initiated by Mikhail Gorbachev in late-Soviet Russia. To Hedin, a Timoristan in the central village of Little's Island and a distant Vinona and the Lower Mainland, nothing should be off bounds. Aborigines self-government? "Misinformation," he says, so long as it is federally funded. The money is right. Hedin sees a crisis on the horizon. The Aboriginal population is growing seven

READ SCOTT FESCHUK ON POP CULTURE AND ANYTHING THAT DESERVES LAMBASTING



"It's tougher raising businesses. But we're going from welfare to work."

Not all hands are loaded on treaty tracks like Megan North. Still, a quarter of First Nations should be pursuing lit strategy, says Louie. "Some oil-money funds bring in tens of millions in royalties. But these people are sitting at home in Depression unemployment rates, year after year" instead of deluged with billions in "negative spending"—on jails, alcohol treatment centres, housing judges—we have to get the economic wheel turning, he says.

Two years ago, Louie made it to an Assembly of First Nations meeting, his first in 20 years as chief. "I only went because it was the first time the grand chief was heading a conference on economic development. Every year, 10 billion is spent on Aboriginals. Two



I DON'T GIVE THAT SPEECH ABOUT FLYING WITH THE EAGLES. I WANT TO CREATE JOBS, MAKE MONEY!

per cent of that goes toward economic development. The rest goes to social spending. That's been the formula for 100 years. Where has that gotten us? Absolute poverty."

His is a tough sell. In *Dissonance* with Dependent, a book he published last year, he blasts the so-called Indian industry, the lawyers, consultants and government bureaucrats who prosper from Aboriginal misery. But his real version is reserved for native chiefs. He alleges gross mismanagement in everything but keeping the federal gravy train rolling. "Right now, all the chiefs ask is: who are we going to blame for that? That's not a solution. At this stage of the game the useful ques-

tion is: what are you going to do about it?"

To Patrick Bracken, it is a prohibition of "too many" chiefs. He argues that Canada's 613 native communities should be slashed to 60. The Indian Act? Scrapped, and the 19 billion in annual Aboriginal spending reduced. Right now, the lion's share is funnelled to conservative natives, meanwhile, 51 per cent of status Indians live off reserve. Bracken backs the Tories—responsible for a native leader being becoming national chief of CAP in 2006, the 39-year-old has been stepping on some toes. "It's Ottawa that's the only one Aboriginal organizations that means anything," says Maize. "Patrick Bracken is changing that."

He is a thorn in the side of Paul Huffer, grand chief of the Assembly of First Nations. The two organizations have been at loggerheads since 2001, when CAP supported the controversial First Nations governance bill, which would have required bands to adopt minimum standards of accountability, such as holding regular elections and publishing financial records. The fight deepened in 2005, when CAP opposed the failed Kelowna accord because accountability structures weren't built into the 15-billion deal.

"We need that government set reintroduced," Don Stutberg, Aboriginal policy fellow for the Frontier Centre for Public Policy, says from remote Saskatchewan. He is midway through a two-year Aboriginal governance survey for the Winnipeg-based think tank. A Canadian first, it's not winning him friends.

In July, he was ordered off the St. Theresa Point First Nations, a 5,000-member northern Manitoba community. Stutberg says its chief, who has been in band major, police chief, judge and jury, didn't like his line of inquiry. This is not the first time Stutberg has felt the strong arm of a chief. Ten years ago he was thrown off his home reserve, the Norway House Cree Nation, for speaking out against the dysfunction and corruption he witnessed. He has no rights in Norway House, he cannot access social services, or vote.

For a long time, he was just a voice in the wilderness. No more. "The minorities are coming at this from different angles, but they're all saying the same thing: the status quo isn't going to get them anywhere," says Maize. "And they're right." ■



ON NEWSSTANDS MAY 22, 2006



ON NEWSSTANDS SEPT. 21, 2005



ON NEWSSTANDS MAY 17, 2007



ON NEWSSTANDS JULY 15, 2006



ON NEWSSTANDS NOV. 17, 2006



ON NEWSSTANDS JULY 26, 2007



WATER FOR AMERICA AND A HIGHWAY TO HEAVEN

"A couple of my opposition leaders have speculated on massive water shiftings and new highways to the south-west—maybe international. I'm not sure,"—Prime Minister Stephen Harper joining with President George W. Bush and Mexican President Felipe Calderón in scoffing about conspiracy theories surrounding this week's trilateral Security and Prosperity Partnership summit in Montebello, Que.

APPARENTLY YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE READING MACLEAN'S.

MACLEAN'S
MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL.

PUTIN THE TERRIBLE

Can anyone control the forces the Russian president has unleashed?

BY CHARLIE GILLIS

A COUPLE OF WEEKS BACK, while newsreaders were sorting their gas from photographs of a shirtless Vladimir Putin biding in Siberia, two videos circulating on the Internet laid bare a different, much more chilling, portrait of the Russian police police. The first was a crude bit of spyware thought to originate with the Nashi, a Kremlin-funded youth movement loyal to Putin whose work involves denouncing the president's critics as fascists, homosexuals or foreign-controlled traitors.

The eight-minute clip, which eventually found its way to YouTube, was extremely racist, so pervasive that it depicts attempts to seize power in the city. But its true object was to focus attention on images of U.S. soldiers marching on a dead Russian soldier across the screen, while a narrator warned that America aims to "colonize" Russia for an oil. Former Soviet satellites in the "East and eastern Europe were depicted as heads bent for an impending invasion. One animated segment portrayed even like countries emanating from the United States and circling around the globe through former Soviet republics like the Baltics, Kazakhstan and Ukraine. "They are right next door," the narrator said. "They will take any available opportunity to take us over."

The clip passed largely unnoticed in Washington and London, where even state-funded disinformation from Russia is ground these days with a yawn. But the second video, for which the far-right group National Soldiers of Russia later claimed responsibility, shocked the sensibilities of Western viewers. In it, two men labelled American as participants from Tajikistan and Dagestan were seen laughing,



bound and gagged, in a wooded area somewhere in southern Russia. A giant swastika banner was behind their heads. Many men were blindfolded in the background. Then, with out warning, a masked man appeared in the frame, grabbing the head of one victim and backing off with a shouting, "Mourners here," he drew a gun and shot the second victim in the head. "Glory to Russia," the killer shouted as the body fell into an open grave. With that, the scene abruptly went black.

Strictly speaking, the two clips were unrelated—random postcards from a nation defined by land rhetoric, lawlessness and rugged, but as Russia drifts ever farther from familiar notions of civil democracy, human rights watchdogs and political observers are starting to see threads between officially sanctioned groups like the Nashi, and the fringe militias responsible for the online encounters. Both derive inspiration from Nazi-style ultranationalism, with its obsession about ethnic and ideological purity. Both involve a Russian desire to wield power throughout its hemisphere. Both do this business under the name of—in the Nashi's case, with the blessing of—a government that purports to wage a war against terrorism.

The 300,000-strong Nashi, whose name means "Our Together," has been dubbed the "Putin Youth" by liberal critics and nationalists. "This is a way for the Kremlin to attract neo-fascists, neo-nationalist, neo-imperialist culture in the next generation," says Edward Lewis, the British author of a forthcoming book called *The New Cold War: How To Win It*. And the *Vladimir Putin* beyond blind loyalty. At a rally north of Moscow in July, 10,000 members gathered under emblems of battle to discuss to hate works of "unpatriotic" fiction and non-fiction, while studying a manifesto that calls on young people to establish a defense of the motherland. Complexes were even encouraged to hold Russia's "pure"

'PUTIN YOUTH' (above top): A man rally for the Nashi movement near Moscow, military training, Putin's young son with a young member, self-defense training



population by using special units set up for sessions of colonial intimacy.

As for the National Soldiers of Russia, they're primarily the sort of group Putin clucked to target five years ago with the passage of draconian anti-extremism laws. But after keeping up the legislation again this summer, the Kremlin seems more interested in developing a against political rivals, leaving violent radicals to their own devices. The result has been predictable: At the end of July, the country's chief prosecutor argued that hate crimes had gone up 50-fold since last year, while independent think tanks count July 17 homicide cases alone related to political extremism. The Moscow daily *Novaya Gazeta* recently pegged the number of radical youth groups in Russia at 141, with membership totalling about a half million.

No one's predicting that Europe is headed

IS PUTIN IN COMMAND OF THE RADICALISM THAT DEFINES HIS REGIME? OR DOES IT COMMAND HIM?

for another 100 years, at least not yet. But for years, Western leaders have proceeded on the comforting hope that the original president's drive for central political control would ultimately lead to greater national stability. Now, as Russia heads toward an election next March, the questions seem to be whether the United Russia party will retain its current level of support, or whether his hard-picked successor—according to the current constitution, Putin cannot run again—will share his ability to polarize the electorate. It's whether anyone has the capacity, or the inclination, to control the forces he's unleashed.

THIS IS MORE than an intellectual exercise. In recent weeks, Moscow has demonstrated a renewed appetite for mass foreign policy that propels it alone can't explain.

ALAN HARRIS/REUTERS; PUTIN: TIM ARNOLD/GETTY IMAGES

REUTERS/REUTERS/PUTIN



The televised images of a bearded soldier proudly planting a Russian flag on the North Pole seabed, which raised official Ottawa fears its summer slumber, were only the beginning. In early August, the chief of staff of the Russian navy, Vladimir Kozlov, told NATO counterparts by suggesting his country might beef up its presence in the Mediterranean—possibly through a port-sharing agreement with Syria—effectively raising challenges to the U.S. Sixth Fleet. Three days later, a missile landed in a cornfield near the Georgian capital of Tbilisi, prompting speculation that Russian military jets had been violating the former Soviet republic's airspace.

Moscow dismissed the Georgian accusations. But the Kremlin seemed to be reeling in the anxiety it caused. The next day, Russian vice defense officials proudly announced they'd measured the Cold War practice of long-

**PUTIN SEEMS
 RATIONAL ON
 THE WORLD
 STAGE, BUT HE
 CAN BE DRIVEN
 BY A NEED TO
 PROVOKE**

haul bomber sorties into NATO-junkyard airspace—starting with an Aug. 6 flight over Guam. When the Tupolev jet, a plane equipped to carry nuclear weapons, “moved and settled” at U.S. fighters who came out to greet them, according to Maj. Gen. Peter Anderson, “I think the result was good,” he general added vaguely.

On a strategic level, the threat posed by the sort of pursuing aircraft, says Larry Fisher, an expert on Russian politics at Georgia State University in Washington, “It’s always hard to untangle the grand strategy from myopic tactical considerations,” he says. Admiral Mikhail Mordukhai-Goltovskiy dreams in a good example. “The admiral is about to turn around that’s the mandatory circumstance unless he gets a special dispensation from the president,” says Fisher. “Larry, he’s been running around doing everything under the

sun to show how active and energetic he is.” At the same time, Russia’s conventional military is nowhere close to ready to back up all the tough talk. While Putin promised that week to place billions into military-related industries, and while the country’s estimated \$130 billion in annual petroleu revenues could certainly buy a lot of planes, there are structural issues even a latter day Napoleon couldn’t overcome. One study released in January by the Washington-based Brookings Institution noted that the country’s planning for its navy will cut the number of ships capable for military service by up to half within 15 years. As for equipment, Putin’s cash infusion can’t come soon enough. British author Lucas, who has studied Russia’s war machine closely, figures the navy could spare only a couple of ships for service in the Mediterranean, and notes that the country’s lone aircraft carrier is mobilized in a black box port until Putin announced its restoration last week. “Russia doesn’t have the air force necessary to protect its own navy,” he says. “And naval vessels that don’t have air cover get blown out of the water.”

The real concern is that Russia’s military showboating is nudging the Kremlin into a vicious political cycle, where chasing friction with NATO makes Putin’s headline supporters, who in turn demand ever greater provocations. The effects of the syndrome are already being felt. While violent anti-American reactions were seldom heard during their brief five-point power, fear and loathing of Uncle Sam have suddenly become central to the “legitimizing of the regime,” says Alexander Litvinenko, director of the Ross Centre, a Moscow-based think tank that monitors hate crimes and pogroms. “The government needs some external enemies because internal enemies are by default weak and non-dangerous,” he says. “What’s interesting is that it works not just on people who are old enough to remember Soviet pogroms, but also on the youth.”

Of course, the convenient thing about the West’s supposedly irrational influence is that you can project it how near you look. The pro-Putin actions have already found targets in opposition leaders like Garry Kasparov, whom they routinely denounced as Washington’s puppet (his summer’s Nobel rally featured giant portraits of the former world chess champion dressed in women’s clothing). And nothing has quite galvanized Moscow like the sight of former Soviet satellites—many of which Russia considers part of their historical destiny—suing U.S. prosecution by joining NATO.

In late April, for example, government business and trade in Estonia ground to a halt because Moscow had launched a “cyber-war” on the tiny Baltic country’s computers,

plugging communication networks with hostile messages. The assault—purportedly in response to the relocation of a Soviet-era war memorial in Tallinn, which resulted in trust riots—was later traced to Russian weblogs, whose operators had copied other angry Russians to join the onslaught. The Kremlin denied involvement. But tensions around the incident quickly boiled along old battle lines, NATO even dispatched a so-called “cyber-warfare team” to help its member country safeguard itself against similar attacks.

The question now is who’s next, and many intelligence sources see another potential tar-



get in Ukraine, a country with 10 million Russians and regard status in the birthplace of Russian culture. The Israeli itself was founded in response to the Ukrainian Orange Revolution (January 2005), and therefore, a U.S.-based private intelligence service once referred to it as “the shadow CIA,” describing it as “the most important piece of security policy in Russia’s strategy.” With a western border abutting five European countries, the sprawling country, due to hold contentious parliamentary elections on Sept. 30, is a key pathway for Russian oil and gas exports as well as between Russia and the newly admitted NATO allies. “If Putin succeeds in pulling Ukraine into the Russian orbit over the next six weeks, Russia will have secured its core,” Stratta concluded in an Aug. 15 report. “Then Russia can get serious—really serious—about spreading its influence through that and far more than merely rhetoric.”

These are big ifs, of course. And there is no telling how successfully Putin’s counterweight try to spread Moscow’s influence following next spring’s election. Still, the prospect of Ukraine overhauling before Moscow’s new diplomatic paradigm—more rattling than on high, combined with creative forms of interference at the street level—highlights some pressing questions facing the U.S. and its NATO allies. When precisely should the West draw the line? How exactly should it respond? And has it any hope of defusing the increasingly volatile domestic mood in Russia?

THE ANSWERS DEPENDED ON one’s view of post-Soviet Russia. In recent months, many have contended how secure the patient, and even a few friendly observers, in Moscow on the grounds that Russia’s recent foreign policy shortcomings stem from wounded pride. The West’s indifference toward Moscow’s views on everything from the war in Iraq to missile defense installations in eastern Europe has angry Russian leaders, those critics say. That, in turn, has led to what one up-and-coming Russian Greenfield newspaper called a “cold peace,” for which the Bush administration must shoulder a good deal of blame. Washington reneging the anti-ballistic missile treaty in 2002 and placing weapons in former Warsaw Pact countries were frequent blows to a country for whom homeland security had become a top-priority concern, say sympathetic observers. Then, things were destined to deteriorate.

Others think Moscow’s presence can run deeper. Gordon Smith, who served as Canada’s ambassador to NATO from 1987 until 1990, traces the movement to the period shortly after the unification of Germany, CLASHING with the outside (from top) the Ukrainian Orange Revolution; the missile in Georgia; the North Pole flag; Estonian riots

AN EDITORIAL BY THE NEW YORK TIMES

BY ANDREW ROBERTS

when Western countries made short of prompt reaction to Russia to the effect that the disposition of military forces wouldn't change. "These statements were random and down, left and right," recalls Smith, who now teaches international politics at the University of North Carolina. "The only reason NATO took place, and the members of eastern Europe made no sense of the fact that they wanted to come in as a protection against the dangers of a resurgent Russia." The result, he says, was a disavowal in public opinion between Russia and the West that lingers to this day. While Canadians and Americans generally greeted NATO expansion as a sign that the Cold War was truly drawing to a close, Russia took it as an act of outright hostility, a trick designed specifically to obtain strategic advantage.

Fast forward to 2002, when the U.S. withdrew from the Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty, and the Moscow elite had all but given up seeking such uncomfortable issues. For many reasons, Russia was beginning to start a serious grudge, say diplomats who worked there at the time. "We did things that our eyes looked aggressive," says Rod Iversen, Canada's ambassador to Moscow from 1999 until 2005. "We had real reasons for doing them."

★★★ BELLIGERENCE AND PARANOIA WERE FEATURES OF RUSSIA'S POLITICS WELL BEFORE THE FALL OF THE COMMUNIST REGIME ★★★

We wanted to bring countries like Poland into the club, to help them and stabilize them. But that's not how it was seen in Russia."

Others aren't quite so understanding—including some liberal-minded thinkers who actually live in Russia. Yekaterina, for one, says the Putin government's strict record of Yankee-baiting is clear expression of historic grievance, that old-fashioned poisoning. "Most of the people living in this sort of society don't need evidence to back it up,"

says the veteran analyst. "It reflects and reminds them of the staff they heard 15 or 20 years ago." Lucas takes a similar view, arguing that belligerence and paranoia have been prominent features of Russia's political culture since long before the fall of Communism. "It's one of the great Western fallacies to think that if we'd only done something different Russia would have ended up like Poland—i.e., friendly post-Communist country," he says. "We have to deal with Russia as it is, not as we wish it to be."

So that end, Lucas urges Western leaders to acknowledge the revival of a new real-life sort of Cold War, in which Russia is doing every conceivable trick in a secret world card. It's also calling for a sort of surrogate action to secure Western interests. Among them: monitoring Moscow's Washington-based European allies that have frayed during the Iraq war; pressuring Russian companies who act as agents for the Kremlin abroad; forcing on Western-made technology, adapting a common European energy policy; an act of solidarity that could encourage Russia from seeing its position as the center of the world map, to punish or reward individual countries for their political co-operation.

Consequently, though, none of those often addresses the cauldron of anger and paranoia still brewing inside Russia's borders. Yet increasingly, that appears the most important dimension of dealing with a country where the hegemony is the new political currency. Putin can appear as a tyrant abroad or the world's worst. Or he can be seen as a man who is not a paragon, but a person. While many see one of those chicken-and-egg riddles that bedevil international politics, it is in a constant of the audience that increasingly defines his regime? Or is it in a constant of him?

It's the sort of question on which literary terms, frequently remaining unanswered until a too late. For now, the West is left to ponder such a choice in Moscow's tepid response to the online executives. While several human rights agencies judged the clip to be sufficient—and while a man in his early 30s turned himself in to police for allegedly posting it on the Internet—authorities had yet to arrest a suspect in either the killing or the filming of the segment.

Was it truly a crime? Or was it another example of what Amnesty International has described as Moscow's "grossly inadequate" response to extrajudicial attacks? Perhaps the authorities fear a pool of suspects who they don't know where to begin. Or maybe they're writing the victims off as unlikely points in Russia's transformation into a stronger, purer and united society. Either way, the Motherland's suspicion is proving a costly and dangerous project, indeed. ■



BIG MONEY, BIG SCANDAL

Chávez wants a revolution, absolute power and a six-hour workday, but corruption may ruin his plan

BY DANIEL VINCENT • Hugo Chávez is working closer to realizing his great hero Simon Bolívar, the 19th-century Venezuelan strongman who sought to unite Spanish South America and provide a new order for life. Although these political objectives and his own painful battle with tuberculosis meant Bolívar never achieved his aspirational plan, his next-day successor is chasing along with a recent proposal overhaul to the Venezuelan constitution that would allow him to seek indefinite re-election and increase state control over the economy. Under the old constitution, which Chávez himself assumed only eight years ago, he is unable to seek re-election after his current term expires in 2012.

The package of proposed reforms, known in Caracas parlance as "the line country revolution," would also give the government complete power over the central bank, effectively ending the institution's autonomy and getting the president's hands on billions of petro dollars. Chávez also wants to make it easier to expropriate private property by decree, and thereby control the assets of private companies. Another proposed measure reducing the autonomy of states and municipalities, which he sought to empower when he first took office. He said that his plan to shorten the work day to six hours will push the country "straight toward socialism."



ANTONIO DÍAZ and his wife long shared special moments together.

The socialist reforms are expected to pass in the coming months, since Chávez's support control almost in the National Assembly as a result of an ill conceived decision by opposition groups to boycott elections in 2005. Chávez also controls most of the Supreme Court. To his opponents outside the assembly, Chávez was quick to proclaim last week: "I reconsidered that into a pill."

CHÁVEZ wants to see his power, that his love, Bolívar (left), only dreamer of

What do they call it, a reform?

Chávez wants a money in power until 2021, which is the 200th anniversary of Venezuela's independence. Although many have criticized his long reign, Chávez has been quick to answer that he is going to his people to the Venezuelan people. In addition to approval by the National Assembly, the changes to the constitution will be put to a national referendum.

Chávez has been Bolívar during tough times, work, Chávez also promised to extend these goals to period of critical national corruption, which means Chávez would view as much more destabilizing force than Chávez's setting straight for democratic practices.

Widespread corruption has historically plagued the country's state-owned oil company (Petrobras SA (PDSA)). It has generated even in Caracas, where Chávez has been in power since 1999, widespread social problems in the company which he took power in 1999.

Now that corruption seems to be decelerating his own agenda to spread revolution throughout Latin America. On Aug. 4, PDSA became embroiled in a scandal in Argentina where a Venezuelan Latin American was detained at the Buenos Aires airport with nearly US\$600,000 in his luggage. The man, Carlos Alejandro Antonio Wilson, was traveling back from Venezuela on a private jet with executives from PDSA and officials from the Argentine planning ministry, as well as the president of the Argentine oil company, Enxerga Argentina SA (Enxerga). The executives had been in Venezuela to negotiate a series of deals worth US\$300 million. According to his passport, he was a guest of the son of a PDSA vice president. Members of the airport police said that he tried to bribe customs officials before they seized the \$790,000 in his bag.

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Bullying bosses beware: threaten or even intimidate employees and your company could face \$1-million payouts

BY SARAH SCOTT

As the commander of the RCMP's detachment in Martin, B.C., Donald W. Smith was an old-school military guy, straight, even stoic, a real straight talker. He barked orders. He gave like a soldier. That was fine in the old days, when men would jump when he ordered them to get things done. But this was the mid 1990s, and here was this young woman, a police officer with a university education, who was pregnant for the second time in two years. Smith asked the officer, Nancy Sola, to check some files. When she asked for help, Smith exploded in his trademark way: "Open your f---ing eyes and look at the books." Later, when Sola drove down to Bellingham, Wash., for a shopping trip while she was on medical leave, Smith blew up again. This time he found little ways to get back, sending Sola terrible words and complaining about

her to her other staff. Soon, fellow police officers were instructed to stop riding in a police car with Sola because she was supposedly afraid of the dark.

Sola was misled. She was already having a tough time managing two kids and a demanding job while her husband worked out of town. So she complained to the higher ups in the RCMP about harassment. They launched an investigation, which made Smith so mad that Sola was advised by an RCMP sergeant and personal friend to stay out of the office. "I am entitled to come to work," she said in a statement to her divisional representative. "I cannot not go to sleep. I'm on the verge of tears constantly." By 1996, Smith was wearing her slingshot. Sola, her weight increasing around 100 lb., fell into the grips of depression. On her doctor's advice, she went on sick leave in February 1996. Then she called the lawyer. The result is shaking up employees all across

Canada. In 2006, Sola, a 390,000-a-year police officer with eight years' experience, won nearly \$1 million from the RCMP. As the man in charge, Smith had a "duty to ensure she could work in a harassment-free environment," wrote British Columbia Supreme Court Judge George Thompson. Although Smith denied harassing Sola, "There's no question that Smith breached that duty." The Sola case, and a string of others, show that Canadian judges are sending corporate bullies a sharply worded message: treat your employees with respect, or else.

In the old days, if your boss made a habit of yelling at you or frosty to you or workers, "all we could say was tough luck, you've got a crappy boss," says Toronto employment lawyer Janice Rubin. "So maybe look for another job." Then, a decade ago, the corporate bullies met their match: Canadian judges. They started to rule that if a boss was

so mean to an employee that he got sick or quit, the firm, or his company, should have to compensate the target for the abuse. In the first batch of cases, judges handed out settlements worth five figures. But in the last two years, the payouts have hit \$1 million or more. "In very serious cases, judges are saying we're not prepared to put up with this," says Rubin. "And they're saying to employers: if you didn't you do anything?"

Governments are also beginning to crack down. In 2004, Quebec became the first place in North America to outlaw bullying at work. "Psychological harassment," Quebec law says, is "any vexatious behavior in the form of repeated and hostile or unwanted conduct, verbal comments, actions or gestures, that affects an employee's dignity or psychological or physical integrity and that results in a harmful work environment for the employee." Even a single incident can count as bullying. In the

past three years, 6,800 Quebecers have complained they were bullied, and that only in shades of unembellished employees. Over half of the complainants were serious enough to go to a mediator to help resolve the dispute between employer and employee. Another 435 previous cases of bullying were sent to the Quebec Labour Relations Board, which has the power to make the employer reimburse the employee, pay lost wages, and even a fine. In its first decision, handed down in January 2006, a Labour Relations Board commissioner ordered Subway Sandwiches to apologize a manager who had been booked off sick after the owner yelled at her in front of customers, with the commissioner called her "crazed" and belittled her sexual orientation (Subway is appealing). Another three employees have been ordered to pay the bulked employee lost wages, and in one case, a \$1,000 fine. Over 200 previous bullying cases have been settled out of court. The new law

QUEBEC HAS THE FIRST place in North America to outlaw bullying at work

"is very important for people who have been bullied in the workplace," says Angèle Isenard, a University of Quebec at Montreal professor who's organizing the 2006 International Conference on workplace bullying in his city. Just knowing that justice will be done "is very important for their mental health," Isenard says in writing it that way too. A new provincial bill amending the Occupational Health and Safety Act outlaws psychological harassment of workers, the kind that would harass or intimidate a reasonable person.

The action from Quebec and Saskatchewan, which echoes long-standing anti-bullying laws in most European countries, is long overdue. Office bullies are more common than you might think. One U.S. survey estimates that at least one in six workers has been bullied, which may explain what's driving up sales of Stanley Berg's book, *Crazy Bosses*, released this spring, or self-help manuals like *Bully Proof Yourself*, which you can buy on the Internet for just \$24, a real deal compared with an hour with your therapist. Bullying is three times more common than sex harassment, and sometimes just as likely to be Devil's Work. *Prada* the victim as men say, says Dr. Gary Namee, a U.S. social psychologist who advises companies on workplace bullying. He's not referring to an actual cyberbully or a one-day blowout, either. "It's talking about a systematic campaign of interpersonal destruction that has no reasonable place in the modern workplace, but is accepted."

Yet companies often don't want to hear about it. They like bullies. For all the talk in management journals about the virtue of being the new manager, managers who's quiet and humble, many workplaces actually protect and reward bullies, says Namee. They admire them, especially if they meet quarterly targets and push up the stock price. They are what Stanford professor Frederick Herzberg called the "Gunslinger Mentality." They are "not adverse to causing a ruckus, nor are they above using a few public whippings or emotional hangings to get attention," he wrote in *Harvard Business Review* recently. But unlike the schoolyard bully, the international bully to get things done. Some of them—like Disney's Michael Eisner, Microsoft's Steve Ballmer and Hewlett-Packard's Carly Fiorina—fall from power, and many stories about their toxic behavior. But how, Namee asked, did they get to the top in the first place? The fact is that "many leaders who rise through organizations have been doing just fine for a very long time." A little bullying, as they say, can make a man, or woman, to the top—and even achieve results.

To companies quickly encourage bullies.



ILLUSTRATION BY

Take the CEO of one large Canadian multinational. He seemed and more at his suit for years, and obviously didn't bother to respond to a company-wide memo in Quebec in his only bullying tone. The board knew his behaviour was a problem, but didn't do anything. After all, the CEO was sharing costs and helping the stock price. The company lawyer never got back out and for financial considerations—and consulted a psychologist for advice on how to deal with the bully CEO. On that way out, the lawyer vowed never to work for a boss again.

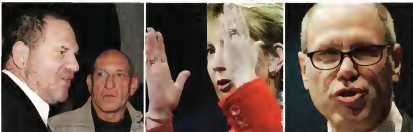
Companies may dismiss the conclusion, but they have made enormous investments as bullies, says Harris. Bullies can literally make their targets sick. European research has also found that nearly four in 10 signs of bullying occur from clinical depression, while a Swedish psychiatrist has found that a significant number—in a percent of women and 20 per cent of men—show signs of post-traumatic stress syndrome. The psychological toll of workplace bullying is becoming more visible in Canada. "In the last five years, we've seen a huge increase in psychological claims, like anxiety, depression and stress," says Irena Paskals, the Toronto-based managing partner of Accurate Ability Management, which helps companies reinstate disabled employees back to work. His company's investigations reveal that 10 per cent of these psychological claims are caused by bullying. The bullies can be expensive. One bully in a mid-size company who drives four middle-aged guys out of work and onto long-term disability can cost the company at least \$1 million. Companies that deny bullying as a problem should take a long look at that number, says Harris. "These jobs cost money."

Yet in the United States, courts aren't stepping in. You won't sue against a bully in a U.S. court unless you can prove that he singled you out because you were female or black or another protected minority, says Chicago employment lawyer Paul Stankovic. If you're a white guy in the U.S. and you're being bullied by your boss, you're out of luck, he says. "I claim you as a female, gay or another religion, you have virtually no claim. And if the guy is a jerk to everyone, it's a defense. I've won cases on that." The equal opportunity bill, in other words, got off.

Nor in Canada, though. "There is a pronounced judicial trend to give employees to litigate against their employer in circumstances in which they have been abused, harassed, bullied, or otherwise mistreated or abused," Rubin told *Forbes*. One lawsuit in a national business newspaper by the *Law Society of Upper Canada* last April. The trend began a century ago when a Saskatchewan farmhand complained that his boss

called him a bastard and a cunt. The judge ruled that the servant was entitled to "decent treatment." Nearly 70 years later, the Supreme Court ruled that the ground work for the onlookers on bullies when it observed that, for an employee, work is not just a paycheck, but "an essential component of his or her sense of identity, self-worth and emotional well-being."

The issue arose almost coincided with the passage of the law. The big boss came to a national case in 1997, when the Supreme Court ruled that someone being fired has the right to be treated properly on his way out. Since then, Canadian judges have expanded their idea to create new allegations for Canadian employers to treat their employees with



One Calgary boss sometimes brandished a screwdriver or a hammer as he threatened to 'bash' his employee's head in

byline: As Canadian judges started to rethink what it means to be employed, they came to the conclusion that bosses were obliged to treat their employees with respect.

The road for that legal protection was simply demonstrated when Lawrence Boothman, a former seasonal assistant at the National Museum of Canada, was hired in July 1984 to work for Teresa Stankovic, a senior business clerk in Calgary. "What followed," according to Federal Court Justice Simon Noël, "is a tale of what can be modestly described as a nasty and tumultuous working relationship and a most damaging working environment." Over the next six months, he had a series of personal and professional problems, and was often denied the door in her face. Stankovic ended on a regular basis, sometimes brandishing a screwdriver or a hammer on his desk as he threatened to "bash your head in." Boothman, emotionally fragile before the ordeal, sunk into such a state of nervous shock afterwards that he was incapable of working. In 1991, as a result of what Noël called Stankovic's "tormenting and unacceptable behaviour," she was awarded \$40,000.

report: It's still, apparently, clear to argue that it means an employer's performance, as we show. But if a boss humiliates the employee, or spurs, the boss has gone too far.

Take Viren Shah, once a computer electronics expert at Xerox Canada. His career was progressing steadily until he accepted a new job working for a co-operative boss, Mike Harvey. They did not get along. Harvey, unhappy with Shah's performance, "became more authoritarian, impatient and exasperated while Shah became increasingly reticent and withdrawn," according to the Ontario Court judge who reviewed the case in 1998. Then Shah got diagnosed, an illness provoked by Harvey's "arbitrary and unreasonable" manner. Shah quit, and was a year's pay on account of Harvey's behaviour.

Then there's the story of Larry Saunders, a regional sales manager for Chateau de Chateau Winery. After 10 years with the Ontario winery, his relationship with the boss, Paul Andrić, broke, and he was diagnosed with a severe depression. He was diagnosed with a severe depression. He was diagnosed with a severe depression. He was diagnosed with a severe depression.

POWER ROSSER: Harris's Harvey Weinstein; HP's Cory Floren; Disney's Michael Eisner

and smacking," she concluded in 2002. "No employee should be subjected to such behaviour." The result: Saunders got a year's pay north of \$75,000, plus an extra \$6,750 for fear of bad behaviour.

The payouts jumped by a huge 2004 when a Newfoundland trial judge ruled that a 10-year-old RCMP officer deserved \$500,000 from the RCMP because it failed to protect him from harassment at work. (The judgment, though, was overturned in 2006 by the Newfoundland Court of Appeal, led by former premier Clyde Wells, as the grounds that the case should have been based on wrongful termination, not on harassment.) The next year, in 2006, a court judge ruled that a former senior executive of a company had been harassed by his boss, who was a year's pay on account of Harvey's behaviour.

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driving on Highway 401 to Kingston, Rose killed him on his cellphone and spent the year in prison, and was sentenced to 10 years. "I was not the first to be killed by a boss who had a screwdriver," Saunders later told the court. Ontario Superior Court Justice Frances Rodley was not impressed. "Paul [Andrić] was hostile, aggressive, profane, demeaning to do this. Then one of the company's directors threatened to send him back to a physically demanding job on the assembly line. After that, he fired me," Saunders said. He was not impressed. "Paul [Andrić] was hostile, aggressive, profane, demeaning to do this. Then one of the company's directors threatened to send him back to a physically demanding job on the assembly line. After that, he fired me," Saunders said.

He says he suffered a case of "post-traumatic stress disorder," according to the judge's report, and has been unable to work since. "The judge, sending a corporate 'set-up' as he put it, threw the book at the companies. He said he suffered a case of 'post-traumatic stress disorder,' according to the judge's report, and has been unable to work since. "The judge, sending a corporate 'set-up' as he put it, threw the book at the companies. He said he suffered a case of 'post-traumatic stress disorder,' according to the judge's report, and has been unable to work since. "The judge, sending a corporate 'set-up' as he put it, threw the book at the companies. He said he suffered a case of 'post-traumatic stress disorder,' according to the judge's report, and has been unable to work since."

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lance, slamming doors, throwing objects, persisting in sexual jokes while one person is the object of the joke, isolation and shunning, gossip, rumour, negative blogging and cyberbullying, retaliation, bullying, insubordination, criticism, unreasonable demands, lying about a person's job status, lies and captions, especially behind closed doors, insults and name-calling, physical contact and violence." In this new world, if the boss sets out one of the behaviours on the list, and the person goes home feeling unhappy or sick, that could turn into a big court case.

Take the female supervisor Rubin once interviewed on one of her investigations. She was "defensive, brash, and quite cold," says Rubin. Employees were complaining the boss was "going to ruin the staff." She was a "bitch." She made them feel one-way love. "The impact was to severe that several employees were sick and couldn't work," says Rubin. When she confronted the supervisor with the staff's complaints, the supervisor was "shocked." If she didn't change, Rubin says, the employer could have faced legal trouble. So being cold and dismissive could lead you out of court? "These days," Rubin explains, "people want to go to work and feel respected."

The drastic bully, who needs to dominate and doesn't care how his target feels, has probably found he has to be more effective. There's a challenge for Harris, who is often asked by U.S. employers to investigate and reform the bully on his way. "We don't expect the person to change," says Harris, who gives speeches all over the continent. So he tells the bully that once he's done, he'll have to pay a different rate back, a code of conduct that will be maintained on a routine basis, with information flowing from the bully's subordinates. "Usually they leave," he says. "They don't like to be monitored. The plan is to be held accountable."

Companies are starting to reconsider the value of being a Great Employer on their terms. It's not just the \$10-million penalties levied by Canadian judges, or the hidden cost of long-term disability if the bully makes his or her target psychologically incapable of working again. But now, if word gets around that a company tolerates bullying behaviour, the employer may have trouble hiring people, or keeping them, says Rubin. These days, employees are rebelling against the old authoritarian management techniques of the previous generation, the boss bullying in the same position on harassment was back in the 1970s—unsustainable but accepted. "What's changed today is not just the law, but the culture," says Rubin. "What's changed today is not just the law, but the culture." "What's changed today is not just the law, but the culture."

WHEN GREED TURNS TO FEAR

How high-risk mortgages in the U.S. sparked a global financial panic

BY JASON HERRY • Ah, the dot com collapse. No one likes a financial crisis, but at least there was a meltdown folks could see with their heads around, even as their portfolios melted. Rampant speculation fueled a massive stock market bubble, which collapsed under its own weight. How simple was that? By comparison, the current crisis in financial markets feels like being trapped in a transpositional maze.

Each day brings more troubling economic news about the liquidity crunch that's helped drive down stock markets around the world, including Toronto, where all the gains made by the S&P 500 Canadian index so far in 2007 evaporated in just four weeks. Suddenly overnight, a problem that affected an obscure niche of the U.S. housing market has ballooned into talk of a worldwide economic slowdown. How did we get here? Why did things fall so much faster? And, more important, what now?

Like every other major financial crisis of the past, this latest upheaval is a bit more, all about greed and fear. Think of it as an elaborate game of musical chairs. When things are going well, and everybody is making money, they snuggle snail along with the music. But underneath it all, they're always a little nervous that the music will stop and they'll be stuck without a chair. All it takes is for a little bit of extra fear to seep into the game, and pretty soon everybody is diving



COMPLEX STRATEGIES to reduce risk failed spectacularly, and resulted in a liquidity crunch

for chairs. Even if the music is still playing, the game breaks down.

"It's always a question of the tipping point," says Lawrence Booth, professor of finance with the University of Toronto's Rotman School of Management. "It comes down to a line of losses that make people say 'I'm not buying anymore.'" When all the buyers disappear overnight, you get what finance professors call a liquidity crisis. And when such crises spread, you get the kind of panic that took hold of financial markets last week.

The most telling thing about this latest crisis is that, for the vast majority of ordinary investors, it's somebody else's greed that has triggered the unraveling of their dreams.

TO UNDERSTAND what's been going on, you have to go back to those dark days after the technology sector exploded seven years ago. With the American economy running on maximum, the U.S. Federal Reserve chopped interest rates to a bid to lift the economy out of its funk. Inflation was low, and borrowing money was easy. By the time the Fed was done, rates were down to just one per cent, whereby they stayed for more than a year. Plenty of shrewd investors noticed that rates were kept too low, for too long, but shoppers and home buyers weren't about to complain.

Low interest rates touched off a housing frenzy. Suddenly everybody owned their own American dream, or wanted up with it and to

sell their own, helped along by a mortgage industry eager to dole out cheap loans. No group proved more willing to take on heavy debt loads than so-called "subprime" borrowers. These were folks with abysmal credit ratings who couldn't squeeze together enough cash to make even the tiniest down payment. But they did have a pulse, which was enough for subprime mortgage lenders. Last year, those lenders made out more than US\$600 billion in loans, up from US\$120 billion five years earlier. With house prices rising, anyone who had trouble making payments on their first mortgage could just get a second one, and so on. This left the sector thoroughly exposed to the housing market ever slowing and interest rates rising.

But so far all of this is the sort of subprime borrowing many folks tell you to ignore. So what if some foolfully took you to give a US\$400,000 mortgage to somebody who makes US\$30,000 a year?

Well, now the world of finance has undergone a huge shift. Globalization and technology have interconnected even the most far-flung markets. Massive pension funds, insurance companies and other institutional investors, in the quest for better returns, took on more risk—often by putting billions of dollars into the hands of private equity investors and hedge fund managers. These fund managers, in turn, borrowed vast sums of money on a margin

market to fund their soaring aspirations—risk and return have always gone hand in hand—the greater the risk, the higher the potential reward. But with their aggressive trading models, made up of arcane algorithms and opaque strategies, hedge funds positioned their money with little downside. To achieve that, they set out to invest in new types of products not tied to traditional stock and bond markets. Things like subprime mortgages, for instance.

The idea of packaging up loans and other types of debt and selling them to investors wasn't new, but hedge funds made it into an art form. They bought billions of dollars worth of mortgages from lending companies

like JPMorgan Chase, which was then a crisis of faith for investors, who had a sense of panic. "It was a full-blown financial crisis which was created because we have an excess of high-risk investments, which had a sense of panic," he says.

For long, it wasn't just propeller heads at hedge funds who were suffering. As fear about the level of risk in everybody's portfolio spread, investors began buying out, driving down markets such as stocks and bonds. "This is no longer an issue about subprime mortgages," wrote Richard Kelly, a senior economist with TD Bank in Toronto. "This is a crisis of confidence in the financial system."

When a crisis breaks out in the business world, the response is much the same as it was when a outbreak among humans. Health

LOW INTEREST RATES sparked a housing boom, and the result is an earthquake in real estate again



care, many of these high-risk, and compared them to a deadly disease. Along the way, the risk would be shared and diluted, packaged and repackaged with other low-risk investments and spread over tens of thousands of willing investors. It didn't work.

THE FIRST DOMINO began to topple last last year. Subprime mortgage lenders reported increased delinquency rates among their customers. No surprise there. Rising interest rates had forced the U.S. Federal Reserve to hike interest rates to 5.25 per cent, while house prices began to fall. Up to five per cent in debt, subprime borrowers began making away from their payments. Since then, more than 120 mortgage lenders in the U.S. have collapsed. In June, the default is caught up with Wall Street. Complicated strategies meant so many risk had spread so widely. Two massive hedge funds ran by investment bank Bear Stearns, which unveiled in product tied to subprime mortgages, valued at US\$1.6 billion of investors' money. Soon after, Fannie Mae (the firm) and as far away in Germany and Australia were in trouble. (Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce had to find off-market assets last week to make up the subprime losses. Last week the bank said its exposure now stands at US\$1 billion.)

To observe the Donald Coxe, global portfolio manager, BMO Financial Group, so much of the hedge funds' sophisticated financial wizardry has been exposed in three-day pay-

'This is a full-blown financial crisis which was created because we have too many Ph.D.s in math, with an excess of hubris'

officials isolate the sick from the rest of the population and treat them. Some may die, but at least the virus is contained. Since the credit crunch first hit, banking officials have taken the same tactic, but it's too early to say whether it'll be successful.

Central bankers in Europe, Asia and North America have made hundreds of billions of dollars of one-day loans available to financial institutions to keep them from coming up. On Friday, the Federal Reserve targeted action by cutting its discount rate on short-term loans to banks, a move a few steps below actually raising interest rates, but one that was well welcomed by the markets.

But the credit crunch has already spread

out and infected other sectors. In both Canada and the U.S., almost none of the companies used to fund their operations have come under pressure. Last week, Ontario Capital Group, a Toronto finance firm that packages together car loans, mortgages and credit card debt to sell to investors, but a will, when it failed to find investors for \$150 million worth of loans. A coalition of Canadian financial firms came to the rescue of Greentree and other smaller companies, no doubt realizing that if the credit crunch spreads in Canada, the damage it could cause there is

Sell, the dominoes keep toppling. Merger mania has driven stock markets higher this year, but the upside panic has thrown many expected deals into disarray. Take the TSE 300. In the first half of this year, its billion worth of buyout deals were announced on the Canadian market, including the blockbuster BCE sale over nearly five times more than the value of all deals done in 2006. BCE's buyers have said they remain committed to the deal, but if (as) hopes for other buyers, financed as they often are with piles of debt, suddenly dry up, a lot of deals are going to look overvalued, and ripe for a fall.

But the real fear is that we're seeing the early stages of a global economic slowdown. Countries have kept the U.S. economy in high gear, and the slowdown in housing, tighter credit and a weak stock market are taking their toll. One consumer sentiment survey for August showed the mood of an average citizen is at its lowest level in a year. Canada's Finance Minister Jim Flaherty has assured Canadians the economy can handle this credit crunch, but that may not be the case if consumers stop spending and if the U.S. suddenly doesn't need our exports.

For now, all eyes are on U.S. Federal Reserve Board chairman Ben Bernanke. He's under intense pressure to simply do whatever it takes to relieve the pressure. Others, however, believe the most problems run much deeper than a rise or a fall in rates. There will be calls for tougher regulation of hedge funds, and when the dust settles, some ambitious state attorney general will no doubt launch an investigation into the subprime lending sector. But as long as financial markets believe that risk can be made to disappear through financial alchemy of Wall Street, the financial world can still make good gains. ■

EMPLOYEE WEEK

A SHOCKING DEMONSTRATION OF SALESMANSHIP

Salesman Gavin Macdonald was demonstrating how a salesperson works to the staff of a store near Auckland, New Zealand. Suddenly one of the store's customers collapsed in an aisle with a suspected heart. Macdonald rushed over with the defibrillator already in his hands and delivered the shock, who was expected to recover. "Once we got a shock into him he started to gag, and we thought, 'this isn't a cheap trick,'" Macdonald is said afterward.



A 15-YEAR-OLD BOY has to actively jog for 50 minutes to burn off a 500-ml soft drink.

THE SAGGY SEASON

Already overweight, kids gain even more pounds in the summer

BY SKATEBOARDER • It probably shouldn't come as a shock that as Canadians continue to gain weight, kids' waistlines are expanding, too. According to the most recent national health survey, a staggering 34 per cent of Canadian children 6 to 17 are overweight. And the trend is on course—A figure that's tripled in the past 25 years. But while schools across the country have come under attack for cafeteria lunches with deep-fried food, vending machines laden full of pop and cartoons in physical education, a new study suggests kids' behaviour away from school may be more to blame than previously gedacht.

The study, published in the *American Journal of Public Health*, examined the body mass indexes (BMIs) of children from across the United States, measured at the start and end of the school year. BMI is your weight in kilograms divided by your height in metres squared. The analysis, which looked at children in kindergarten and first grade, found the students' BMIs grew at a faster rate during summer months than during the school year. It's a sobering trend that extends as far as the border, says Tom Wentowski, head of pediatrics at Kelowna General Hospital in British Columbia and chair of the Childhood Obesity Foundation. As a physician who deals with overweight kids and their parents on a daily basis, he says he often sees kids gain more weight in the summer. "The parents react to be baffled because [their kids] are going swimming and at the beach all day," he

says. The problem is that parents are overprotective for the exercise and their kids overeat. "We really don't understand the myth," he says. "For instance, 500 ml of a soft drink contains 250 calories. A 15-year-old boy has to actively jog for 50 minutes to burn that off." During school, kids don't have the same level of constant access to junk food and junk drinks. "In many ways, the school environment is just a pretty good," he says. And the same goes for watching TV, playing video games and sitting in front of the computer during summer break doesn't help, either. Although

"THE PROBLEM IS, PARENTS OVERCOMPENSATE FOR EXERCISE AND LET THEIR KIDS OVEREAT"

kids at through most of the day when at school, Wentowski says students have down their lunch as calories burning or talking that they are doing nothing. "The study just doesn't try to explain the findings," says Paul van Hylleg, a researcher at Ohio State University and one of the paper's authors. It could have to do with children spending more time being more sedentary in the school year, or a combination of the two. Whatever the reason, van Hylleg says, the message is clear: "We need to think of this more as a public health education issue. The

trick is to get children and parents to change their behaviour when school is out."

Ruth O'Donnell, mother of Susan Bead Jones, that trick can be a hard one to master. Flapjacked with a lifelong weight problem herself, Read, 45, tried to teach her overweight daughter, Mandy, about proper nutrition and the value of exercise. Despite her best efforts, it was always "at one end or the other." So when the legend about a new camp for overweight teenagers, Read kept a more structured summer environment might encourage her daughter to change. Last year, Mandy spent the month of August at the Active Challenge camp, about 100 km north-west of Ottawa, where the six healthy-minded, participated in daily activities like canoeing and rafting, and learned about nutrition and fitness. "I'm having people there to support you who just understand," the 15-year-old says. Mandy lost 10 lb and gained some habits that have become part of her lifestyle. Instead of overeating her lunch, she now runs her bike to their house. She also checks food labels and makes healthier choices when eating out. "I think it just yank in there at the camp because it was every single day for a whole month," she says. "When you leave that school it's kind of like, 'Yeah, yeah, okay!'"

That schools could do an even better job promoting a healthy lifestyle—even if they aren't actively causing kids to gain weight—doesn't come as a surprise to Mark Tremblay, director of healthy living and obesity research at the Children's Hospital of Eastern Ontario and chief of the new Healthy Kids Canada. "I think we're nowhere near the level of intervention that we need in the schools," he says. "There will always be less-than-perfect parents out there."

Something is amiss in the basic level of health and so on for children, and for some, the only chance for that will be in the school."

But while education is the first step, Wentowski worries that it's a tool that has to be put to use by both parents and kids—especially during summer break, when an unstructured day makes it easy for kids to be lazy and overeat. "We can't look to the schools," he says. "We can help us, but it's ultimately what happens in the home environment that is the key."

TONICS

SWEET PROSPECT: CHOCOLATE PREVENTS CAVITIES
A natural extract made from chocolate could be as good at protecting your teeth as the drinking-water additive fluoridation. Research from Tulane University in New Orleans indicates that a white powder extract from cocoa shells has some kind of cavity-preventing quality in its extremely low levels, unlike fluoride, which comes from an organic source. Preliminary tests show this compound could be added to toothpaste and toothbrushes.

Now, that's using your noggin

Using brain waves to fix ADD, treat seizures—and move light sabres

BY KAYE HENSLER • With their Darth Vader mania, capes and light sabres, *Star Wars* kids' imaginations may resemble your own age-over-the-hill Star Wars fan. But their new gaming accessory is miles more out of this world than it might seem: the moving of their light sabers is controlled entirely by the player's thoughts. Instead of pushing in levers, there's a NeuroSky's high-tech sensor, embedded in the mask. It interprets the brain's electrical activity and channels it into signals to a wireless receiver inside the light sabre. When the player focuses intently on the light sabre, it lights up.

Harry Potter fans can get a similarly magical experience. At this year's Game Developers Conference, San Francisco-based NeuroSystems unveiled its new helmet with an off-the-shelf version of the game *Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire*, players could cast spells and lift cauldrons merely by thinking about them. Better bonus that its helmet, put to be commercially launched, detects facial expressions and reactions, allowing users to manipulate virtual objects with their minds. In magical worlds, "The whole fun part of technology is to engineer in humans," says Jim Lee, NeuroSky's co-founder. "Kids have grown up thinking—if only I could use the Force to pull something to me."

Now, it seems the power of the Force will soon be upon the rest of us. NeuroSky's sensor, like *Star Wars*'s headset, activates its appliances only when the player maintains a state of alpha or gamma focus. That state gives rise to remarkable clinical applications, transforming traditional cap and gown exams into tests that are fun for patients ranging from autism to epilepsy seizures to anxiety disorder.

NeuroSky's work has been around since the 1970s; the technology dubbed experimental by many and remains in the category of alternative medicine, comparable to treatments like acupuncture, says Dr. Elvira Giedd, clinical professor of neurology at NYU Medical School. Recent adaptations promise to move it from the margins of clinical psychology to the medical mainstream. According to William Lindsley of Cognitive Neuro Sciences Inc., a child with ADD,

for instance, produces more low-frequency theta waves, associated with wandering attention.

By recording brainwave activity and displaying it visually, doctors hope that patients will be able to spot abnormalities and retrain their brain's behaviour. With Biofeedback Technology's game system, which works with any video game, the moment a child's attention wanes, sensors pop up on the character's wing pants, that will cause the car to stutter to slow and the reminder to slow. The game proceeds only when the child refocuses, silently telling the car to

THESE KIDS HAVE BEEN TOLD ALL THEIR LIVES TO 'PAY ATTENTION.' NOW THEY SEE WHAT THAT MEANS.



HOCUS FOCUS: The headset won't work if the mind wanders.

word. Another popular exercise is cognitive-behavioural game with a simple goal: maximize the number of strikes. The ball keeps rolling—unless the player loses concentration or becomes anxious. According to Linda Thompson, director of the ADD Centre and Juvenile Back Institute in Minneapolis, Ore., the aim is "to teach children what focus feels like."

WAY OUT THERE

WAS THE EARTH'S LIFE SEEDED FROM HEAVEN?

Was our primordial planet seeded with organic material from other planets? To test this theory, the European Space Agency will send a slab of sedimentary rock (found from organic material) into space next month. The first round rock will be launched when the space craft returns to earth. While much of it will be up on during re-entry, scientists hope to learn whether any of the rock's vitamins and enzymes, found in cell walls, can survive.

Many have been told to "pay attention!" their entire lives without actually knowing what that means. Now their children can't articulate how they move the car or the ball, their bodies nevertheless undergo several physiological changes at approximately 60 seconds, neurotransmitter firing, dominant areas of the brain activate and they start producing higher-frequency brainwaves.

In one study Thompson conducted, 111 ADD subjects who received neurofeedback training experienced not only reduced inattention and impulsivity, but increased intellectual functioning. Their IQs, already slightly intelligent measures, climbed an average 12 points. Poor readers advanced up to four grade levels. Most importantly, 75 per cent of the subjects (Katz) users stopped medication completely. And unlike stimulants, whose effects are temporary, Thompson reports that neurofeedback treatment proves lasting.

Interest is growing. Since a 2004 article detailing neurofeedback as an alternative to medication was published in *Le Magazine Enfant Québec*, three clinics offering the therapy have opened in Montreal. Clinics ranging from non-reading to competitive edge to serious autism to maximize cognitive functioning are happening on the horizon. According to Allen Papp, the 40-year-old soccer team coach gives two weeks in that city's blind boxes for research clinical training to optimize the players' performance amidst. Thompson has evolved one patient come at this instance of his second wife, who hoped behaviour therapy would tame his wild ways.

But the best thing about the new applications, says Allen Papp, the NASA engineering psychologist who led the original research on video game applications, is kids are excited to do it. It won't be long before a serious dose of PlayStation becomes a health measure we'll be happy to use. ■

The way we mourn

Obit notices are epic and funeral services overblown, but Death itself is nowhere to be found **BY JOHN FRASER**

"DEATH BE NOT PROUD, though some have called thee so mighty and dreadful," wrote John Donne, the 17th-century Anglican divine who was also one of the great metaphysical poets of his time. "Thy month's new open," added Donne's colleague George Herbert in another death address to Death, "but thou could'st not see me."

But Old Death is wandering all these days, belching out new songs like a witch singer and generally thinking pretty big things, at least if Canadian friends and the attendant funeral that afflicts the recently departed is anything to go by. The "humble Alternative" may be there for the discerning few who want to avoid all the trappings of expensive death, but for most grieving families, the business of death continues to expand, although today there is a new twist to the end of life—it doesn't have to happen.

Or it seems sometimes. First of all, the word itself—death—is a minor noise. It's a downer and suggests earthly finality—or finality, period. As the Age of Earth makes its final, fatal departure and disappears beneath the Western Sea, and along with it the confidence in an afterlife, the reality of death has been increasingly and persistently obscured. Death goes against the spirit of the age. It's not on the agenda. It is almost politically incorrect.

Conversely, if you don't actually have to die anymore, at least not religiously. Just read the funeral announcements in any newspaper on any given day. At the most, people simply disappear "suddenly" or "peacefully" or "surprisingly" or "quietly" or "unexpectedly." Of the 54 departed ones who "dipped" or "passed" away on a recent Tuesday in July in the columns of the *Globe* and *Mail*, apparently only four actually "died." All the rest entered a euphemistic *Valhalla* reserved only for a grateful crowd of dead good adjetives.

And that's just the beginning of the subterfuge, the log denial. It's not entirely clear how it all got started, but some time during the past decade many North American news-

paper ad managers discovered that the space for death announcements could be dramatically increased if the bereaved were encouraged, by hook or by crook, to focus on the tales of the departed ones if the famous could always get their life stories, guided and lauded to a high polish, splashed across newspaper page in 30-point type with accompanying photos, the last photos were suddenly offered the same transformative appearance for their loved ones in epitaphs: again 30-point type at increasingly increased costs by the line. The pictures obviously were an add-on and cost extra. What was once a terse, paucity announcement to neighbours and interested associates has now turned into an epilogue for the benefit of... well, it's not entirely clear, perhaps the eyes of the surviving family members.

Here is a recent example, with names and certain details changed in order not to inadvertently hurt the feelings of a well-known family which has membership read upon its memory (the English edition). Evelyn Weigh, widow of The Lord One, would have liked:

THE SIMPLICITY OF HIS DEATH: RARELY THIS WEEK LEFT SOME PEOPLE SHAKING THEIR HEADS

ANDLETON, Amy Beside enough (note *Pennsylvania*)—Solemnly but peacefully, with out a word of complaint, on Friday May 16th, After a rich and vibrant life, Amy leaves us with a wealth of memories to her beloved son John and her daughter Ruth Kato and Kristy Ann, as well as her seven wonderful grandchildren. We will celebrate Amy's beautiful life at a special service of thanksgiving on Wednesday, May 16th at the *Beach of Jordan Funeral Home*. Amy came to Montreal in 1937 with her parents after an early childhood in Charlott, Ont. In Montreal, she attended Miss Paribewick Academy and soon made in everything she tried our life, although she was best remembered for starting the first bridge club at the school (the *Amy Penworth Cup* is still competed for). A strongly pretty woman, Amy reached 5'6" in height and was against all the odds of World War II, where she played her part in the war effort as a nurse's aide. It was during these years, in family recalled our afterwards, that Amy met the father of her children and although her marriage was tragically cut short by the heartbreak of a cruel mental illness, Amy's indomitable spirit required no excuse. In particular, her son John remembers her courage during the period when she was least by her feelings and the "challenges" of combat. In memory, they returned her spirit throughout their and later years and her special friends Ruth Dawson and Edna Johnson will be missing her greatly. Sadly, her final days were afflicted with Alzheimer's, although she always retained her great gift of bearing. In fact, of course, Amy's family would be grateful if donations could be sent to the Paribewick Academy in Montreal or the Andleton Society of Canada.

And this actually is a quite good announcement, somewhat normal, and half the length of some of the signs that now appear daily in newspapers at considerable cost to the bereaved. *Anybody* who follows the death announcements (and that means most people over a certain age) can see examples of announcements no far over the top they almost risk *Hub*.

One particularly noticeable example was of a society lady in Western Canada who after her husband in Belgium after the night his philanthropic work on the front lines was tried and imprisoned, and then returned back into her somewhat more restricted but affluent social life of volunteer service, bridge nights and holiday parties with the grandchildren. At the time of the shooting, it was a big national news story, but her service, in the subsequent death announcement a few years later, merely alluded to "most unfortunate circumstances"—three lines



A funeral is a 'celebration' now. Nothing is less welcome at one than The Corpse.

words in an essay of Hamilton drummers writing all of one's achievements.

Another syndrome that has affected the business of death is the self-important, self-satisfied agony. Some people just cannot pay tribute to a dead person without overloading everything with their own story. The greater the departed one is weighed mostly in the balance of the large grossness of the eulogy. Usually this is simply pompous, sometimes, though, it can be quite amusing. When the late and great journalist and social activist Jane Calhoun died earlier this year, there was widespread and an outpouring from fellow-writers. The most outrageous, though, came from the *Globe* and *Mail's* newsroom editor, John Doyle, the whole point of which was to quote a Jane Calhoun had once said him congratulating him on a particular piece and for impressing "the crib" of writing.

Secondly we see the same syndrome at work after the death of Richard Bradshaw, the brilliant sports journalist who built Canada's first sports magazine and made the Canadian Open Company a world leader. Here the dapper, dandy German-Canadian writer (Michael Schick writing after his terrible grief) the *Globe* and *Mail's* letter page. I'll just quote the first paragraph to give you the gist. Note the nice ones "I" and "me" are used versus the first names for "he" and "him":

"As I am sitting here at the Salzburg Pensi-

val for the 15th consecutive summer, I am remembering Richard Bradshaw and missing a part in his home. I wouldn't be here without him—but then in me as a young writer and his encouragement gave me the confidence to pursue this wonderful, crazy life. When Richard was in on Olympic Row, I don't think either of us expected how key a role this would play in our lives. For Richard, it confirmed the adventurous path he had chosen for the Canadian Open Company, for me, it was a personal triumph and a great leap forward in my career."

Although death is almost always infinitely sad for those immediately affected, these often retreating announcements and self-serving eulogies are rarely reminiscent of death as a much deeper over-cup over the past few years, in fact, humanity themselves. It's more now for a funeral to be served up as a "celebration." Most contemporary funerals and banquets in the bleak pseudo-religious meeting rooms of funeral parlours. If a service is held at a church, it is almost invariably a service of thanksgiving, or "a celebration." Even here, the presence of the recently departed in a marvellously sweet. Nothing, however, is more welcome at a funeral these days than The Corpse.

If a traditional funeral is held, it is often disconcerting or comical, eccentric, even anti-social. This week in Toronto, for example, Richard Bradshaw was buried with strings of celebration at Toronto's St. James' Cathedral that left many people shaking their heads at the narrow simplicity. Not only were there no eulogies, there were no hymns or readings of funeral memories, not only but hymns and readings, no first and last names were to go on some code read from the tragedy of a life cut short from further promise.

It was a memorial of the much smaller funeral, on May 28th, for the Canadian author and journalist Christina McCull. Her family walked her body down the aisle and their grief was palpable. Unlike Richard Bradshaw, Mr. McCull had been ill for some time, but in both cases there were clearly incredibly difficult and sad departures. The



PHOTO: JAMES/STOCK PHOTO

'I HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAHE WAS A DEVIOUS MORON. I HAVE BEEN PUZZLED BY WHY HER LIFE WAS SUCH A MESS'—AUOR **GERMAINE GREER** ON THE LATE PRINCESS DIANA

WHITNEY MCCLEINTOCK PRINCES OF WATER-SKI

When your mom was a national champion water skier and your dad runs a water skiing school, what do you do? You're Whitney McCleintock, who's been carrying the water-skiing torch since she was 15, possibly doing it into "70s, possibly doing it into "80s. "You never know anything else other than water skiing," says the 37-year-old Cambridge, Ont., native who swept the Canadian nationals in Calgary last weekend. One of only two women on Canada's national team, she went into the competition a dead favourite. She took the gold in jumping, tricks and slalom, with a personal best overall score. It was all just a day run for the real challenge ahead: this week McCleintock heads to Austria to compete on the world stage. "I'd love to be world champion in everyone's eyes," says the 5-foot-6-inch, 120-pounder. "I'm not going to make a fool of myself."



JAY WEAVER CANADIAN MAN AT A LITTLE GAME

It may not be as popular as hockey or as Canadian as curling, but man golf's around the rest of Canada's champion sports this week. Jay Weaver of Toronto, Ont., is the first Canada to play in the Miraflores World Championships, being held at the Hotel Tena Miraflores in Italy. The tournament's players from 23 countries will not negotiate obstacles like digging pens, pyramids and a loop-the-loop. Weaver, a fourth-grade teacher, fell in love with the game after falling for one of its top players, Sandra Nordin, whom he met while studying in her native Sweden 2½ years ago. Through weight training and cycling, the 34-year-old has spent months getting ready to put alongside the Swedes, Nordin and Germaine Greer who dominates the sport. "I don't think I'm going to shock anybody in the world, but I'm not going to make a fool of myself," Weaver says.

VIRGIL GRIFFITH THE AUTHOR OF A WHO-DOES-IT FOR WIKIPEDIA

A hacker and self-described "disruptive technologist," Virgil Griffith is the man behind last week's killer app—WikiAnswers, a program that made otherwise anonymous edits of Wikipedia articles back to the IP addresses of contributors that resulted in the tool that shed light on how the online encyclopedia has become a PR battleground for corporations and politicians—compared to the likes of Kozmo.com and McDonald's used to eliminate email addresses.

FRANK OF THE MONTH MANTO YOU'RE FIRED!

because he was reportedly convinced of their in neighbouring Botswana in the 1970s. President Thabo Mbeki stands behind his promise as students they were advised from South Africa during the apartheid years. Said Helen Zille of the opposition Democratic Alliance: "It's very interesting discovery. Dr. Mthembu would have been involved in the apartheid years." "I was much longer can Dr. Mthembu look out!"

MANTO THABALALA-MTHEMBU DOUBTING DR. MBEBE

As South Africa's minister of health, she's served for a decade. "Dr. Mthembu" for her advocacy of public and health in 1997 AIDS Journal of an editorial board. Last weekend's allegations that Manto Thabala-Mthembu had received a free Viagra had raised questions in the South African media of whether the minister, who headed the operation allegedly because of her husband's health, had jumped the gun because of her status. Then there are the calls for her to resign.

GERMAINE GREER A BRITISH ANGEL AND A MORON

Though it's been almost 40 years since American writer and screenwriter Germaine Greer started rocking people off, she doesn't tire of it. Last weekend at the Edinburgh International Book Festival, Greer seemed off on a tangent about the late Diana, Princess of Wales, announcing, "I have come to the conclusion that she was a devious moron. I have been puzzled by why her whole life was such a mess." While the rant was the headlines, Greer was actually appearing to promote her new low-controversial new book, *Shakespeare's Wife*, in which she argues that Shakespeare didn't marry Anne Hathaway only because she was pregnant. Greer says that women were born of love, and that Shakespeare was Shakespeare's husband.



The book's quietest claim: that the whole thing was a charade of symbols. "I have come to the conclusion that she was a devious moron. I have been puzzled by why her whole life was such a mess." While the rant was the headlines, Greer was actually appearing to promote her new low-controversial new book, *Shakespeare's Wife*, in which she argues that Shakespeare didn't marry Anne Hathaway only because she was pregnant. Greer says that women were born of love, and that Shakespeare was Shakespeare's husband.

MAUMOON ABDUL GAYOOM WHAT'S THE HURRY?

Hasn't he long enough ruling, but voters in the Indian Ocean archipelago of the Maldives would be content to watch him who has been named President Maumoon Abdul Gayoom himself or the nation's Apart from a scuba-tourism industry, there's little to show for Gayoom's 29 years in power. Yet last weekend, he won a landslide victory in a referendum, which was a small test of his autocratic rule. As it was a decision over the future of democracy, might take. The vote was held in response to international pressure for reform. Gayoom says he wants a transition to democracy, but not a powerful executive, something the opposition is skeptical of. Issues facing the nation include poor people turning to drugs or fund-raising talent, and the land, 90% of which is more than a meter above sea level, possibly submerged by rising sea levels.

CHARLES SPENCER BURNED TREASURE, OR A TAX DOG?

Days from appearing at next week's 10th anniversary funeral service for Diana, Princess of Wales, her brother Charles Spencer, is claiming ownership of a painting by Ismail Cooper, one of England's greatest miniature artists. The work was found on his estate under 25 cm of soil. The painting could be worth \$1 million. One expert, noting its good condition, doesn't think it's been in the ground for more than 10 years. "What's the point of it?" he asks. "It's a waste of time." She was infatuated for telling off someone she found off. Cooper's artwork is a 100-year-old portrait of a man by two or three to support, a found treasure is no doubt welcome.

DIANE LEMIEUX THE PO' FIT BULL GETS SENT TO THE POUND

She helped guide the Parti Québécois through the blockade period in its history, propelling it up after the death of Jean-Benoît Lévesque in March. Now, Diane Lemieux is out of a job. The new leader, Pauline Marois, quickly ousted Lemieux from her job as house leader over coffee at a restaurant. "They didn't ask for a refill," a source told La Presse. Though the loss is a reputation as a pit bull in the National Assembly, Lemieux supported Marois as he ran in 2005 when Marois was pondering the job. She is the second PQ member to go in the last few weeks. Earlier, Marois' pick-dropped PQ director general Pierre-Luc Poirier, another Marois loyalist, by demanding Lemieux. Marois has placed a premium on loyalty. The PQ hasn't always responded in kind to its leaders.



WHITNEY MCCLEINTOCK: JASON MERRITT; JAY WEAVER: JASON MERRITT; VIRGIL GRIFFITH: JASON MERRITT; MANTO THABALALA-MTHEMBU: JASON MERRITT; GERMAINE GREER: JASON MERRITT; MAUMOON ABDUL GAYOOM: JASON MERRITT; CHARLES SPENCER: JASON MERRITT; DIANE LEMIEUX: JASON MERRITT

THE BACK PAGES

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On poetry and Guns

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The angry, mean sitcom

books

The writer who couldn't read

bazaar

Sleepover at Barbie's



\$2,500 to date this doofus?

They're promised high-quality matches; all they feel is burned BY ANNE KINGSTON

help

What's a fair price for soul-mate connection these days? Five figures? Four? That was question Dorian, a 42-year-old lawyer, grappled with last

September as she sat in the well-appointed downtown Toronto office of the AlMad Network. Discarded, with a child, she'd been drawn to "Ontario's largest and most respected dating service," as it bills itself, by a flyer in the mail. She'd thumbed through a scrapbook filled with untold close encounters, filled her e-mail and spoken to a consultant for over an hour about her romantic specifications, revealing that she made \$180,000 a year—all the while biding time of its wonderful prospects waiting. "I have someone in mind who'd be terrific for you," the consultant told her. Talk turned to fee, as she knew the company refused to discuss over the telephone. She was told to "think in terms of a small mortgage"—\$10,000 to \$15,000 for the top packages. When she balked, the agent resigned. "She said, 'You're such an easy person to set up. Let's see what we can do,'" Dorian recalls. After agreeing on \$7,000, she handed over her Visa. When the woman returned saying only \$5,000 had been accepted, she assumed the deal was off. "But then she said, 'But I do,'" Dorian recalls. "So I signed a confidentiality agreement not to discuss the fee because I was getting to much better a deal than everyone else."

She laughs. Neither of the two clients was put in contact with each other, as they found one another compatible. She's considering legal action but is too busy. "It's on my to-do list for next month," she says. Her hectic schedule, ironically, was what propelled her to a dating service in the first place. Compensated by the village matchmaker, they seem anachronistic in the

increasingly saturated universe of Internet-matching sites, but they too fill a niche—some scrappy, high-income earners weary of the hunt. There's a ground, gentlemen, to dating services' mechanics: they're intermediaries, providing descriptions and names, it's up to clients to decide whether or not they want to meet. "It gets tiring to go on Lavalife and eHarmony people," says Dorian, who's part of a market accustomed to matchmaking personal services. "You're not just your living room together," she says. "I figured they should put this together too." Fees that can run \$7,000 per introduction are presented as proof of candidate quality and selective screening. "They told me, 'You got what you pay for,'" says Lisa, a 35-year-old Toronto lawyer who headed at the \$15,000 fee when she went to the AlMad Network four years ago. "I was told, 'You're going to meet top notch men and you're going to raise the boys of your life so

When talk turned to fee, the lawyer was told to 'think in terms of a small mortgage'—\$20,000 to \$25,000 for the top packages

you've got to decide whether it's worth it or not." The promise known for her hard-nosed negotiation skills in her professional lifelessly faded over her relationship. None of her four introductions was suitable, she says. "The guy was not there but the quality wasn't." It's not only the quality who are lured by the prospect of a compensated compatibility

Nick, a 32-year-old Ontario resident, was unemployed when he paid \$1,000 to eHarmony ("Canada's leading dating and relationship company," according to its website) three years ago. After a three-hour interview, he

was told he'd be introduced to women with common interests. "Not even close," he says of the seven women he met.

For now, dating services offer a last resort, the province of an otherwise hostile globalized pool. Marie, a university professor, had just turned 60 when she went to the AlMad Network three years ago. Told there were hundreds of men in her age category looking for women like her, she paid \$1,000 (deducted from \$2,000, then \$5,000 as a "one-day special deal" after she resigned). She shakes her head at the memory.

Getting a fix on the previously legislated dating-service industry is difficult. The companies are private. Ontario's Ministry of Government Services has received 79 telephone inquiries and 16 written complaints about dating services since Jan. 1, 2006, more than a dozen each about AlMad and LifeMatch. Both appear on the ministry's "Consumer Service List" for failing to respond to complaints within prescribed timelines—LifeMatch four times and the AlMad Network once.

Whether this is the tip of the iceberg is uncertain. "You're going to hear the same clients, not the biggy stories," says Susan Dawson, a senior consultant at the AlMad Network. She claims the company, in business since 1993, has an 85 per cent success rate—relationships lasting over a year and a half, engagement or marriage. It's a statistic that's impossible to verify, as is AlMad's claim of 18,000 dates ranging from 15 to 40 or as a 1 male-female ratio. LifeMatch, which boasts over 10,000 active clients, says it has ordered "thousands" of profiles. AlMad refused to disclose its success rate or number of matches, a 36-year-old manager who met the woman he wanted a year ago on his third introduction. Still, he says that his fee must not be used (either during service or even after)

requested anonymity, saying it would make him uncomfortable. "It seems different to have to pay someone to find you a wife."

Such reluctance to talk allows dating services to fly under the radar. Those who've turned to the prospect of feeling embarrassed at having to pay to meet people, even though everybody and his grandmother is on Lavalife these days. We live in the land of the Internet, romantic meeting is so commonplace, says Betty Moseley-Wallace, a co-founder of Single-potentiality.com and an Ontario-based consultant to the online dating industry. She cites

15

1

The pop singer and actress had a painful split from hubby Nick Lachey in 2009. She realized her marriage to the husky singer was over when a trip to Africa on a charity jaunt put her relationship into perspective. The dark period that followed was only alleviated by therapy and keeping a diary. "People out there need to go to Third World countries and sit with children for a little bit," she says.

"Definitely refreshing!" says Kistner, referring to the group's ability to talk openly and express opinions. Asked if the likes of Vancouver, Kistner says yes. "I just wish Vancouverites would say what they mean, and not worry so much about offending. In my circle, it's okay to debate and have a different opinion. Here, I feel people are uncomfortable with that." **M**



CANADIANS SPEND up to 12 calories of non-renewable energy to produce one calorie of food on their plate. In Cuba, the ratio is reversed.

Why don't we have gardens like this?

Canadians are just starting to think about eating locally. Cuba's been doing it for years.

BY JENNIFER OCKENHALL-KIND • Jorge Carriente edges his sandy, red, 400-litre under the canopy of a mango tree and our small, pink checked group follows suit. Even in the mid-morning, the heat in central Cuba is scorching. Carriente welcomes us to El Robinson, a three-hectare market garden in a mixed commercial and residential neighbourhood in the city of Ciego de Avila. He's thrilled that you and a group of Canadians and Americans have come to see what is one of the nation's top-producing agroecops, the urban organic farm co-operatives that are the cornerstone of how Cuban marajitos to feed its 11.4 million citizens, using solar as the power cost of the energy that it takes in its roughness to the north.

El Robinson is one step up a to-die food tour of Cuba, organized by Ileana Ibarra, B.C. based agroecologist Wendy Helen. She coordinates sustainable agriculture exchanges between Cuban and Canadian farmers and organizes a yearly tour specifically designed for chefs and foodies curious about how Cuba has emerged as a world leader in community-based agriculture, urban farming, and organic food production. It's not a gourmet tour de force, rather a frank look at the reality of the Cuban food production and distribution systems. Largely state-anchored within a few free market concessions, it's also state-supported. Farmers in Cuba are at the top tier of state salaries, some earning more than doctors and lawyers. And the state provides incredible resources to farmers. As such, it was the only country in the World Wildlife Fund's 2006 Living Planet report that even came close to meeting targets for sustainable living and development. In the same report, Canada had the fourth least

per-capita ecological footprint.

Canadians spend up to 12 calories of non-renewable energy to produce one calorie of food on our dinner plate. In Cuba, the ratio is reversed. Welcome to "low food," Cuban-style, born out of economic constraints rather than philosophical ideals. It was the Cuban economic crisis in the early '90s that forced the country to buckle down and grow over 80 per cent of its fresh produce in restaurants. Cubans eat only what they grow within a reasonable proximity to where they live (fuel for transport is scarce), they eat only what's in season (energy to freeze and refrigerate is expensive and unreliable), and food is produced using labour-intensive, organic farming methods (chemical inputs, which would be too expensive anyway, are unavailable), and the farms are located within the cities, so people don't want the pollution of chemical fertilizers, pesticides and herbicides.

"The public decides what we plant," says Carriente, pointing out some 10 vegetables North American chefs would fall over themselves to get. *Pineapple*, *perforated Chinese cabbage*, *tomatoes*, *lettuce*, *cucumbers*, *culinary herbs* and *medicinal flowers* drop over beds raised less than a foot off a flat, rubble-covered lot. Seedlings stand at the end of beds to attract *peeps* every from the other plants, *marigolds* are interspersed to control unwanted bugs

The leaves from the green tree, soaked, marinated and mixed with lime, are served up as a homegrown hamburger. A compost bin of California red wigglers turn decaying plant matter into nutrient-rich loamy soil.

This 13-farmer co-operative supplies local schools, hospitals and doctors in its "social contribution" quota, but the most useful, free-market style, at a small kiosk at the entrance. With so many agroecops (there are 31 in Ciego de Avila alone), competition keeps quality high and prices reasonable. Last year, El Robinson sold 227,000 pesos' worth of produce, leaving the co-op a profit of 97,000 pesos. Half the profits at El Robinson are reinvested in infrastructure, the other half are split between the 13 workers. The land is near-free courtesy of the state.

It's hard not to check our cellphones, grab a spade and join Cuba's "green revolution." The system seems ideal, we're just beginning to realize with "learning the ecological footprint of the food we consume and ensuring a secure food supply, are driven by nutritional needs, not profits for multinational. But then Carriente and the other farmers graciously accept our seemingly odd tokens of appreciation for their time: bars of soap, disposable masks, pencils, pads of paper, deodorant, shampoo, and small household trinkets that will be shared with their families. Yes, there's good food on the table in Cuba these days, but their "basic comforts, it seems, are far and far between in their version" paradise. ■



TODAY'S SPECIAL... A CORONARY-THIEMED GRILL

Patrons who manage to stuff down one of the 8,000-calorie "quadruple bypass burgers" and "Franklin D.R." are delivered to their cars in wheel chairs pushed by long-winded dressed as nurses. In the ultimate eye-for-face response to healthy eating, the Heart Attack Grill in Arizona serves up artery-clogging food with the slogan "eat to worth dying for." Cigarettes and beer with your meal are not just permitted but encouraged.

UNHINGED

RESCUE ME
Tuesdays
Begins Aug. 28



SHOWCASE

10 00

ET/PT

showcase.ca/rescueme

UNMISSABLE

FORMER GUANTÁNAMO DETAINEE Marlon Hubschlag (left) is now trying to launch himself as a rap poet. His work appears in the book

When there are no flowers and
The air is filled with a miserable need?
That's it, that's the whole poem. Is a Gitter
"vicer"? Or could it apply to anyone? Not just
anyone in prison but anyone feeling a bit
ghim. As Elton nearly sang:

With, since my body left me
I've found a new place to dwell!
Where there are no flowers and
The air has a terrible smell.
Even the anti-fish smell is rapidly being
Naah, beware.
The world recognizes an arrogant liar.

"The poet should seize the Particular," said Goethe, "and he should, if there be anything sound in it, cause present the Universal." The "poet" don't have to seize the Particular, she live it every day. But instead they should

THE FURNITURE GOT CROPPED OUT OF THE SHOT. A BOOK WITH A LA-Z-BOY ON THE FRONT DOESN'T EXACTLY SHRIEK 'DEATH CAMP!'

ONE DAY'S WORTH of Guadalupe's meals

among the same generalized clichés as the book cover and the movie poster and the "The Dead Hides" campaign. The posted protests even for one half-hourly sympathetic review in the *New York Times*, Dan Chasson, who teaches at Willesley, labored under the burden of having, unlike Gore Vidal, read the book. And the three contents of the poetry drove him to a Nietzsche unknown variant of Bush Demagogues syndrome. He noted that the surreal had to be released for publication

*America such, America rich,
While I bleed of I Madman's fever getting
mild.*

As American justice, American pigs,
American Indians, American wars,
I'm feeling angry, you're feeling pissed.
Art's all about caring that the JIF you abuse
"JIF" wife, just leave us alone, family! The
author is Martin Mulligan, a Jewish dentist
and "athletic kick-butt" now trying to
launch himself as a poet. Professor Chom-
sky can't quite suppress his aesthetic dis-
dain even for so casual a poet as this. "Since the
poems, written in an absurd coarse jingoistic
parody, possess nearly any literary aspi-
ration," he writes, "what is it
easier to do besides try to
locate the governmental
scurrying in clearing it (the
publications)?"

Yes, indeed. "You can't help imagining that this entire production is some kind of public relations ploy out, 'jeez' but doesn't there even in the cells of Guantánamo?" Jace McVie, Garza hasn't found its voice, but the Pentagon has: the Department of Defense is the Star Line to poor old Mr. Mahanga's Lamb Chop.

How diabolically ingenious these guys are! As Professor Chomsky sees it, they've diabolically approved only the very worst literary jingles in order to discredit the entire anti-Gilman campaign. The very badness of the poetry is proof that it's a put-up job. But all in a day's work for Bushco. As the cruise gorges Mr. Mahanga would say, they tap iPhones and crap iPhones.

Don't buy this book because you'll only be supporting a Ferrisgator pop-ups job in an America where things are going from bad to worse. Maybe they're putting something in the books. M

Fiction	
1 A THOUSAND SPLENDID DAYS by Michael Ondaatje	1.00
2 SPOOK COUNTRY by W. O. Egan	0.99
3 THE CAREFUL USE OF COMMENTS by Alexander McCall Smith	0.99
4 ON CHESH BEACH by Ian McEwan	0.99
5 LIFE CLASS by Phil Barker	0.99
6 THE PLAYERS by Ayelet Zurock	0.99
7 DEBACCHIO by Michael Ondaatje	0.99
8 THE HUSH POLICEMEN'S UNION by Michael Chabon	0.99
9 THE CHILDREN OF HEAVEN by J.R. Simmons	0.99
10 METER PIP by David Almond	0.99

1	THE SECRET by Ronald Syme	10/60
2	GOD IS NOT GREAT by Christopheritchens	9/100
3	YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE by Guerin "Grog" Chapman	9/20
4	LONG WAY GONE by Winston Smith	4/200
5	THE BRAIN THAT CHANGES ITSELF by Norman Doidge	3/100
6	FATAL CHOICES by Sir John Elliott	4/23
7	CULTURAL AMNESIA by Chris Laszlo	10/32
8	LAWYERS GONE BAD by Philip Willard	9/23
9	THE WORLD WITHOUT US by Allen Steiner	6/54
10	THE BLACK SWAN by Nassim Nicholas Taleb	7/23

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ANGRY, MEAN AND DIRTY: Two and a Half Men looks like a family sitcom, but with its double-entendre jokes, it's really for grown-ups

No one wants 'Friends' anymore

Sitcoms about 'nice' characters don't cut it now. Viewers prefer pain and humiliation.

BY JAMIE J. WEINMAN • Today's most successful sitcom producers in a way who used to write for *My Little Pony*. Chuck Lorre is the creator of the sole hit multi-camera sitcom on the networks—*Two and a Half Men*—and he'll have a new one, *The Big Bang Theory*, in September. But he's more famous for using TV to settle scores. He includes angry essays or "victory cards" at the end of his productions, and the New York Post reported last week that he was considering writing a *CSI* episode about "the control of a hated sitcom star"—his revenge for being fired by execs like Cyndi Lauper. How does this down-to-earth, middle-aged, popular TV comedy-maker become the most vicious of people on conflict and obscenity—the things most men shudder at?

The secret of Lorre's success is that his angry streak endears his work to audiences that don't want good-natured shows like *Friends*. In the *Joey* Buster era, *Seinfeld* sells, even on a sitcom. Lorre told *Maclean's* that "there's a difference between charming and amusing and clever and truly funny," and he doesn't let his shows display too much charm, focusing instead on the comedy of humiliation. The *Big Bang Theory* is about scientists who are socially awkward and make fools of themselves over a new female colleague ("We take your ass under and shove it into it," Lorre says). *Two and a Half Men* started with a painful divorce and features a hero (Charlie Sheen) described by Lorre as "debauched." Characters aren't rewarded for being good; they're punished for being bad (Jon Cryer), Lorre says, "play by the rules with a passion, and he's punished for it."

If the men on Lorre's shows don't have a great time, the women come off even worse

Men blames the women's problems on their mother, and made vicious fun of a woman with a crush on Charlie. Lorre says that he and co-creator Bill Prady want the heroine of *The Big Bang Theory* to be the "voice and eyes and ears of the audience," but in the pilot, she comes off as an enmeshed for the heroes to lust after. But this kind of thing may be an advantage when his like former age and science Me are out-and-out misogynistic. And Lorre points out that his shows have plenty of appeal for their majority female audience.

"We generally preach toward women, but for his cowardly attitude toward women and sexual relationships," he says. Lorre adds that "Charlie's struggling to break free of his shallow relationships," and that this season will see him dating a woman who's a municipal court judge. "That structure—taking a slightly misogynistic hero and teaching him an occasional lesson—may be another clue to why Lorre's work clicks with today's audiences. Sharpen him like *Friends* were about clean-living people who never grew up, but if you look at the most successful shows today, they're often about detached, unfulfilled lives. When Lorre says that 'we're growing Charlie up, and it's a struggle,' he's figured out that you can get the most to watch by presenting characters with disorienting life styles, and then being as vicious as men by

facing those characters to grow up a little.

Another aspect of Lorre's successful formula is being as dirty as possible. Lorre, who often gripes about the jokes that were censored by CBS, blew up his show's fall of 8-rated double entendre (in *The Big Bang Theory*, a joke built around the different meanings of the word "douche"). Lorre says that while it's harder to get this kind of material on the air today—"I just lost everything"—he denies that he's doing this kind of material just to push the limits of censorship. "If it provides our audience with a belly laugh it's worth fighting for, and for no other reason." But it does contribute to the appeal of these shows, which is that they look like family sitcoms but are really for grown-ups, Cryer told *Maclean's* that *Men* pleasantly surprises people once they "realize it's so naughty it is."

Having a winning formula doesn't mean that every show will be a winner, and it's too early to tell whether *The Big Bang Theory* will be a hit. But then again, critics complained that *Two and a Half Men* was too reliant on sitcom clichés, and it's about to shoot its 100th episode as Lorre's flagship property. Even if *Big Bang* doesn't make much noise, Lorre's found a successful sitcom method for a post-sitcom world. "We're doing something very simple and noble," he says, "and that is to make adults laugh, and give people a respite from all the drama." And his success in teaching the world that the more pain a show has, the more adults will laugh at it. ■



ACCORDING TO TV: SUMMER WISHMANS

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ENGEL, IN HIS HOME: Benny Cooperman, the author's alter ego, is flourishing as perhaps the only brain-damaged fictional detective going

How to write when you can't read

Crime author Howard Engel refused to let a 2001 stroke rob him of his greatest pleasure

BY BRIAN BETHUNE • Of all the ways to learn that your brain has suffered an "attack," as medical professionals like to call the effects of strokes, one of the oddest is to get up in the morning and discover your Toronto news paper mysteriously printed in a mix of Hebrew-Greek and Korean. When 70-year-old Howard Engel came back inside with his Bible and Mail that hot July day in 2001 and found he couldn't read his own books either, the bestselling mystery novelist headed for the hospital. Tests confirmed Engel's own assumptions: stroke, left side, rear. The memory was there—still is, for that matter, especially for comics—and he had lost a quarter of his vision, on the upper right side. But the power of the diagnosis was a rare and almost incomprehensible condition: aphasia-agnosia. The degens combination of Greek and Latin words means that while Engel could still write, he could no longer read.

It's an understatement to call this a body blow to a man who writes for a living. But worse than the professional injury, as Engel's graceful little memoir *The Man Who Forgot How to Read* (HarperCollins) makes clear, was the attack on his very identity. Howard Engel didn't just need to work, he literally lived to read. The son of a woman who read voraciously everything from mysticism to Freud and a father who would spin tall tales about "darkness" as a man's cotter, from childhood on Engel always had a book—or two or three—on the go. In conversation at a neighbourhood café park, he calls himself "hard-wired for reading."

Writing came much later. Over a five-week stretch in 1980, Engel crafted *The Jewish Madonna*, the first of what are now 12 Benny Cooperman mysteries. They feature the

antichrist of the hard-boiled American detective Engel and his author had both delighted in Benny's Canadian Jewish descent in chipped egg sandwiches, like in a small town in Connecticut, and in a small town in St. Catharines, Ont. He's also utterly popular.

In the summer of 2001 that afternoon very far away, Engel's memory glides over the despair that must, at times, have gripped him, and over the tears and bolts of his struggle to recognize what he could of his past life. But in his afterward the renowned neuroscientist (and writer) Oliver Sacks, whose classic work *The Man Who Mistook His Wife for a Hat* inspired Engel's tale, is more forthcoming. Determined to read again, the novelist started working away at English print letters by letter as though it was hieroglyphics, Sacks notes, doing commonly what had been automatic. Engel had also brought his other senses to bear, tracing with his tongue the shapes of letters on the roof of his mouth or writing them in the air with his finger. Sacks calls Engel's story one "of heroic determination, a testament to the resilience and creative adaptation of our mind and his brain."

Who had truly inspired Sacks' admiration was the fact—the neuroscience culture "astonishing"—that while struggling to bring his reading up to Grade 5 level, Engel had actually

written an entire Cooperman novel. The author is more modest, he had simply followed the age-old advice, "Write what you know," and selected his character to the same brain result. (Not exactly the same: "Detectives don't have strokes," Engel says dryly, "someone brushed him on the head.") Cooperman undergoes the same therapies as Engel, listening with the same medical professionals and fellow-gamers, and, with out ever leaving his ward, solves the mystery of who put him in the hospital and why. Benny has since appeared in another novel, describing in perhaps the only brain-damaged detective pang: "Benny's no more recovered than I am," says Engel. "He can still give you four reasons for the Toronto Blues, but he'll have forgotten who he's talking to."

Seven years later, Engel is still reading, how ever slowly, and still writing. Currently he's working with a plot twist he's just dropped into his latest Cooperman in progress. He's added "a street person who looks like Richard III next," meaning one of the band of devils who keep trying to rehabilitate the English monarch from his Shakespearean aura of evil incarnate. That requires reading, including a biography of one of the two princes in the tower Richard supposedly murdered, and the report of a panel of modern legal experts on the king's guilt or innocence. And how did Richard forestall his murder, too? "Oh, I wouldn't know, not yet," laughs Engel. "I'll find that out six months down the road." ■



FINALLY, A BOOK ABOUT... BODY LANGUAGE

As Charlene Holtzberg's enlightening *Body Knowledge: A Novel About the Deciphering of Meaning, Intimacy and What Your Body Tells You* points out, even the tiniest parts of our bodies have names. Few people will be aware, for instance, that the wrist division between the five tendons connected to the thumb is known as the *radial base*. Or that the words "testicle" and "testify" are related because of where men used to put their hands when swearing an oath.

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GLENN RALPH HOLMES

1939-2007

‘He was top-notch. He flew all types. He could have built a plane out of paper if he had to.’

Glenn Ralph Holmes was born to Agnes Eden and Percy Livingston Holmes in Regina on Sept. 15, 1939. He was the eldest of three boys. His father was a national sales manager for Maple Leaf Mills who moved the family from Regina to Medicine Hat, Alta., where Glenn went to Connaught Public School, and then to Toronto in 1952. Glenn took a general arts course at Bathurst Heights Secondary School, but he spent most of his spare time in the woodworking and mechanics shops learning how to build and fix things. “He was good intellectually, but also mechanically and electrically,” his brother Richard says. “He and dad had a wood lathe in the basement at home and they were always down there. The first thing Glenn ever built was a beautiful table.”

Glenn also shared his father’s love for the wilderness. Percy was an avid fisherman and hunter who took his sons on canoe trips for weeks at a time. “He made us wear life jackets,” Richard remembers, “and tied us to the boat so we could get us if we fell out.” Glenn’s uncle, Mack Leckie, was a commercial pilot who took him flying as a child and planted the seeds of a lifelong passion.

Although he went to teacher’s college and taught shop for a time in Arnprior, Ont., at age 23 Glenn decided to move back to the West and buy Mack’s private airport in Virden, Man. “Believe it or not, he got his pilot’s licence in under two weeks,” Richard says. “That’s all it took him; he was that gifted.” From 1962 on, Glenn worked as a commercial pilot and aircraft mechanic, either for himself (he left the Virden business to his second wife Gerry in a divorce settlement) or for other small commercial companies flying bush planes loaded with supplies and people into remote areas, often in the Far North. “I told him once, ‘You’re crazy!’” Richard remembers. But Glenn wouldn’t hear it. By then Richard had become a Toronto firefighter. “He said, ‘I’m not the one who runs into burning buildings,’” Richard recalls with a hearty laugh.

Glenn never had an accident in any of the aircraft he flew. He often joked that there were many ways to slow down an errant plane: clip a wing if he had to, skim it over a bog or land it in long grass. “He was one of the most capable men I know,” Richard says. “Remember that term, mountain man? He was one of those fellows. You never worried when you were around him. He had that air of secur-

ity and stability.” Says Bob Polinuk, long-time owner of Selkirk Air in St. Andrews, Man., near Winnipeg, where Glenn worked in the mid-nineties. “He was top-notch—Otters, Beavers, Cessnas, he flew all types—and he was a very good mechanic. He probably could have built an airplane out of paper if he had to. That helps if you have trouble in the field. Then you can fix it and come home.”

Three years ago, Glenn met Liz, the woman who would become the last of his five wives, in a Winnipeg hospital. She was a caregiver for the infirm Warren Plummer of Plummer’s Arctic Lodges, a Winnipeg-based company that flies fishermen into Great Slave and Great Bear lakes, and a man Glenn counted as one of his favourite bosses. “Glenn would visit—a lot,” Liz says. “One night he said, ‘I’d like to pursue a relationship.’” When her nearby hotel caught fire, Liz asked if she could come stay at Glenn’s place. He asked her if she had set the fire. For a honeymoon, Glenn flew her from their home in Selkirk, Man., to Fairbanks, Ala. “I was getting queasy around The Pas,” she says, “and I asked him, ‘Is this rough?’ He said, ‘No, it’s not rough ‘til you hit your head on the side of the window.’”

In 2006, at age 66, a time when most men are retired, Glenn became the test pilot for a company called Advanced Aero Corp., based in Saint-Jean-sur-Richelieu, Que., and Kimberlin, Pa. With backing from the federal and Que-

bec governments, it was planning to certify a fast amphibious plane called the Seawind 300C. Glenn’s job was to fly the prototype for an hour and then hand it over to the engineers who would pore over its onboard data. He flew the plane in Quebec and in the U.S. before he and Liz asked if it could be moved for the summer to St. Andrews near their home. A co-worker, Rick Baker, knows exactly how many times Glenn flew it, “But I am not sure I want to give that information out.” All Liz knows is that “all the hard stuff” was finished.

On the morning of Aug. 16, Glenn left St. Andrews in the Seawind flying northeast. A witness at a gravel yard near Stead saw it descend steeply and crash into the woods. Glenn was found dead, strapped into his seat and his parachute. The Transportation Safety Board hired Bob Polinuk to recover the wreck and bring it back to the St. Andrews airport where it will be locked in a hangar and scrutinized for mechanical malfunctions.

BY BARBARA RIGHTON

